



All NEW Stories & Art



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MAGILLA GORILLA

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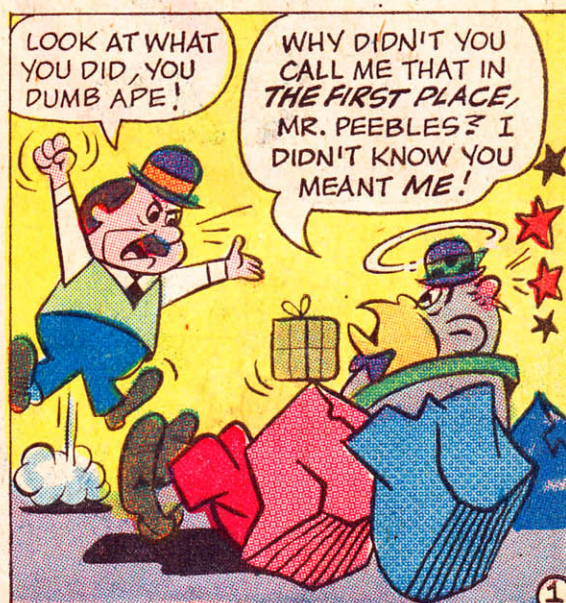
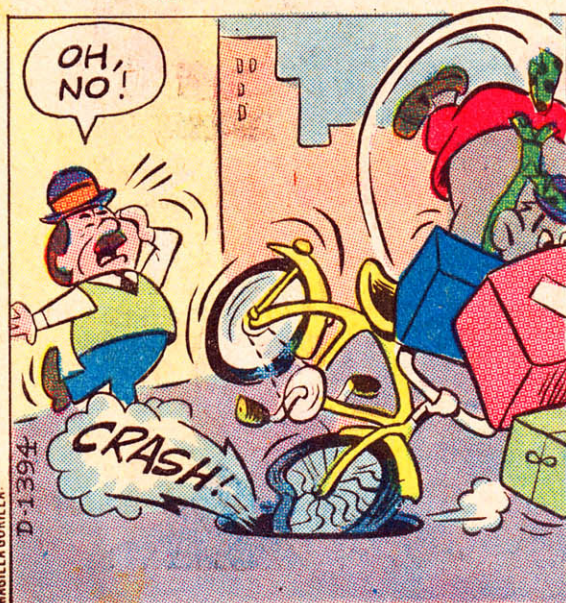
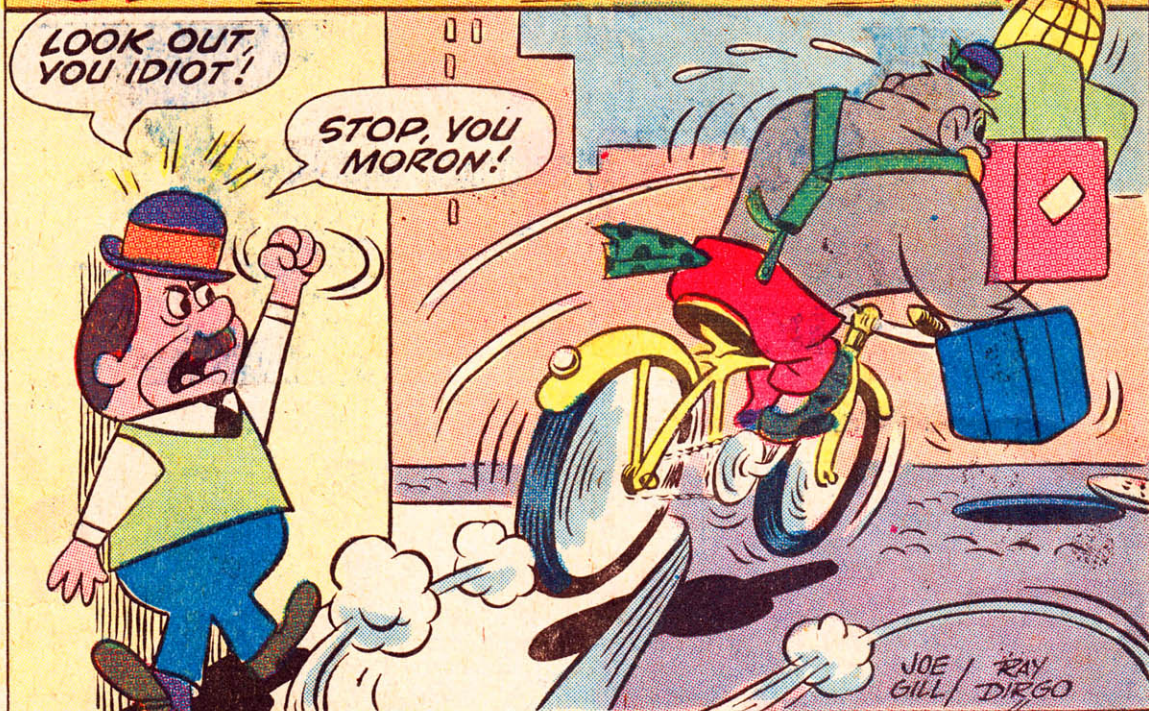
NO. 4
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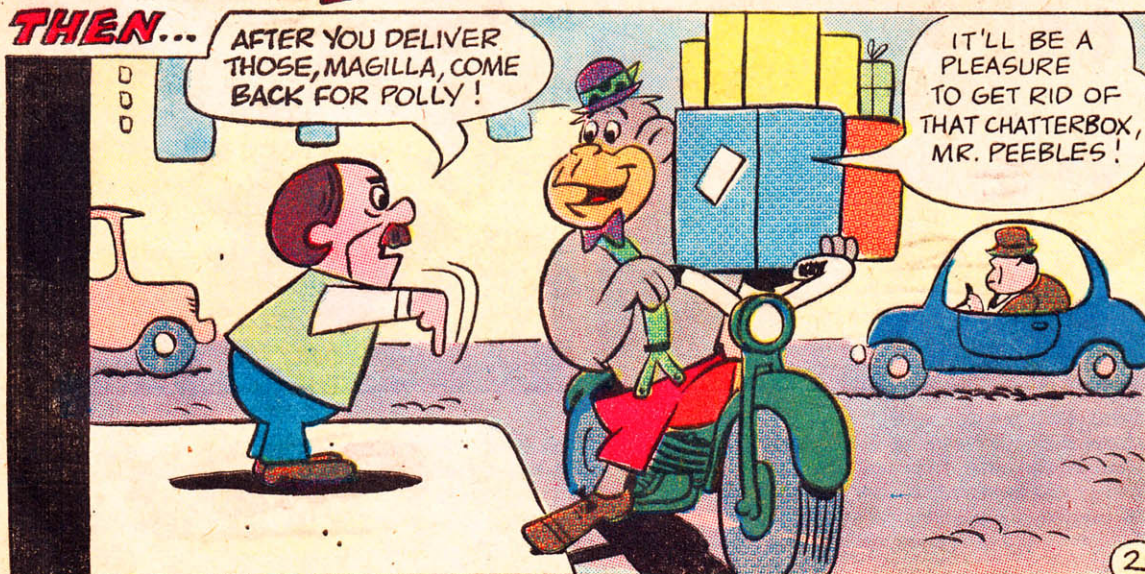
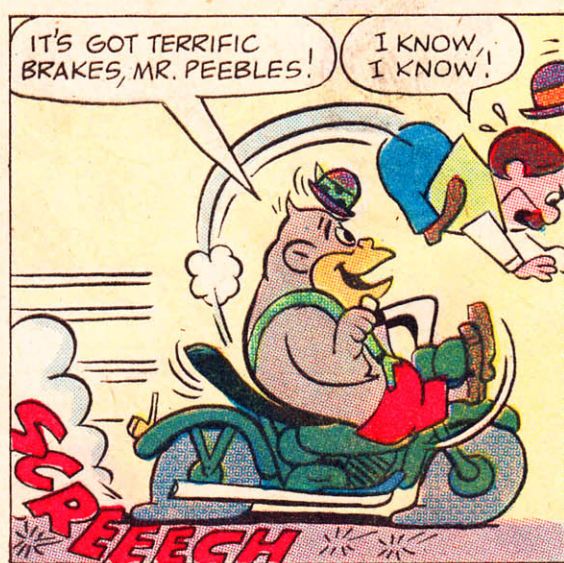
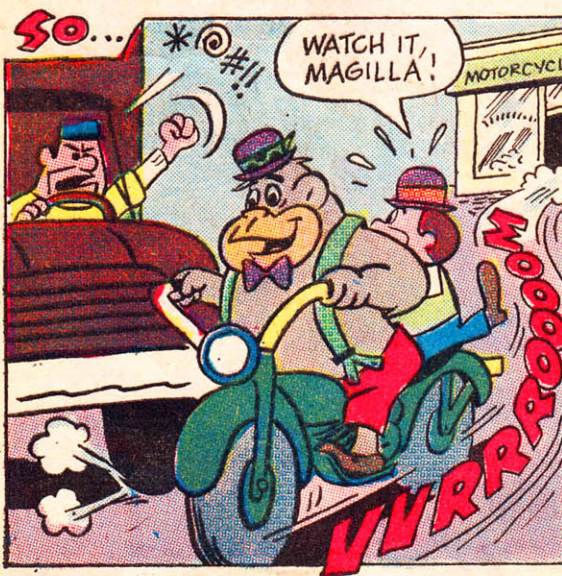
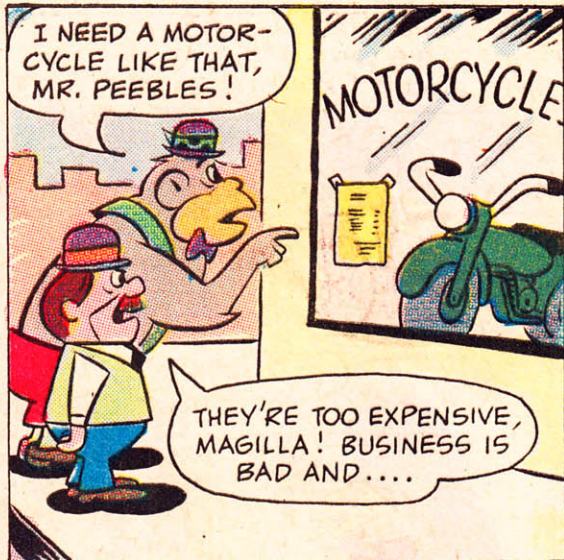
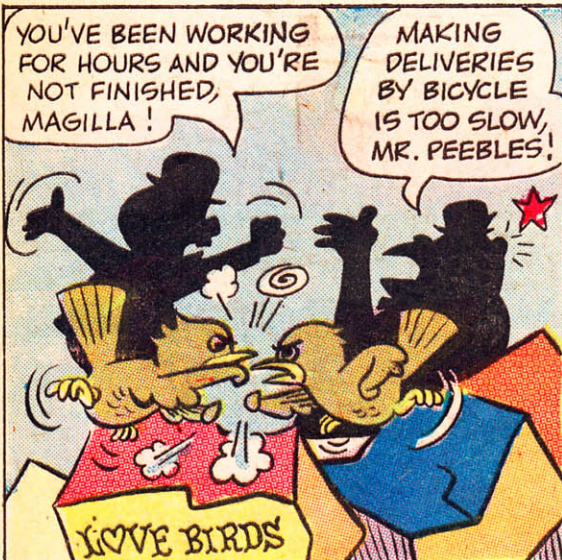
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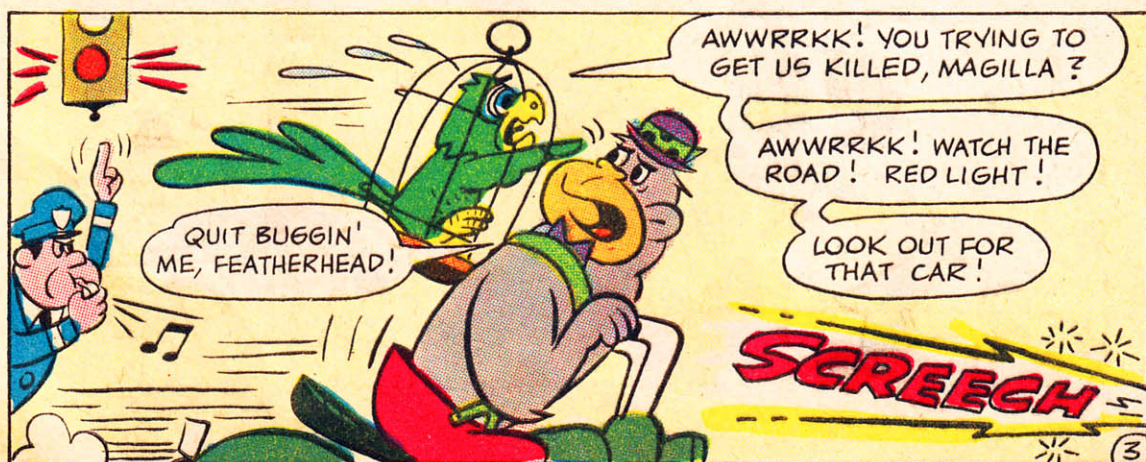
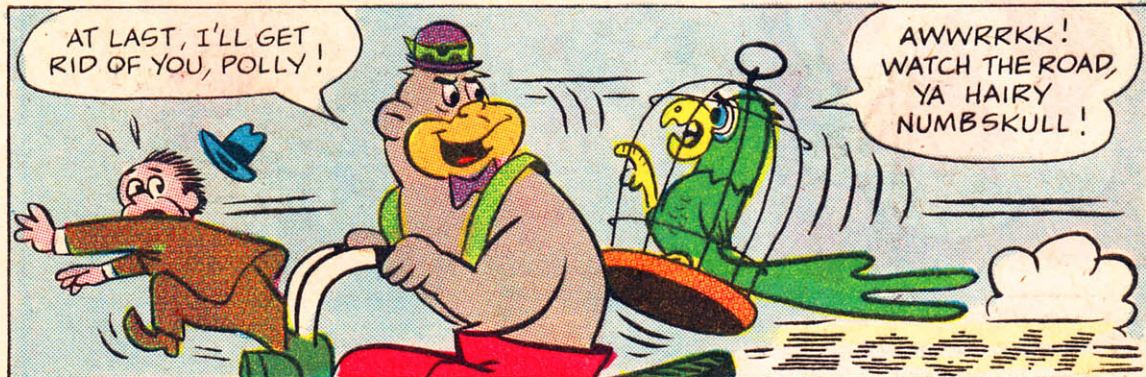
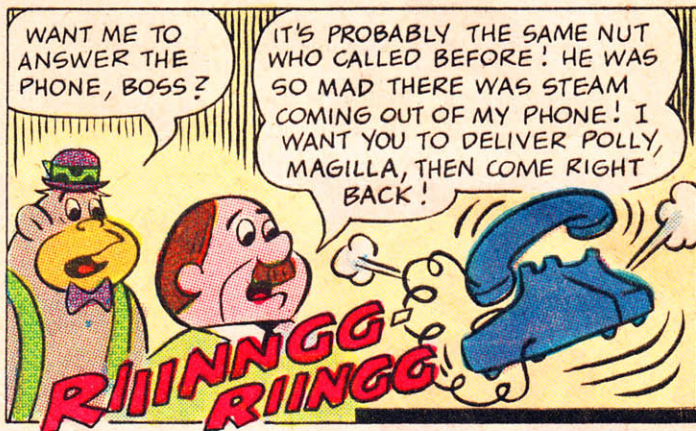
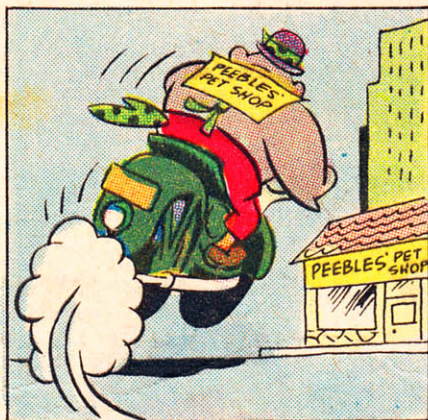
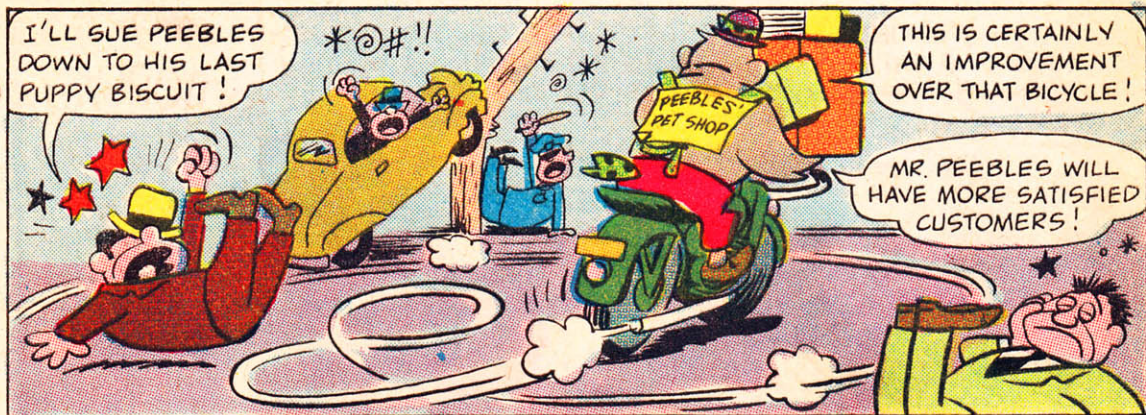
MAGILLA GORILLA in **SPECIAL DELIVERY**

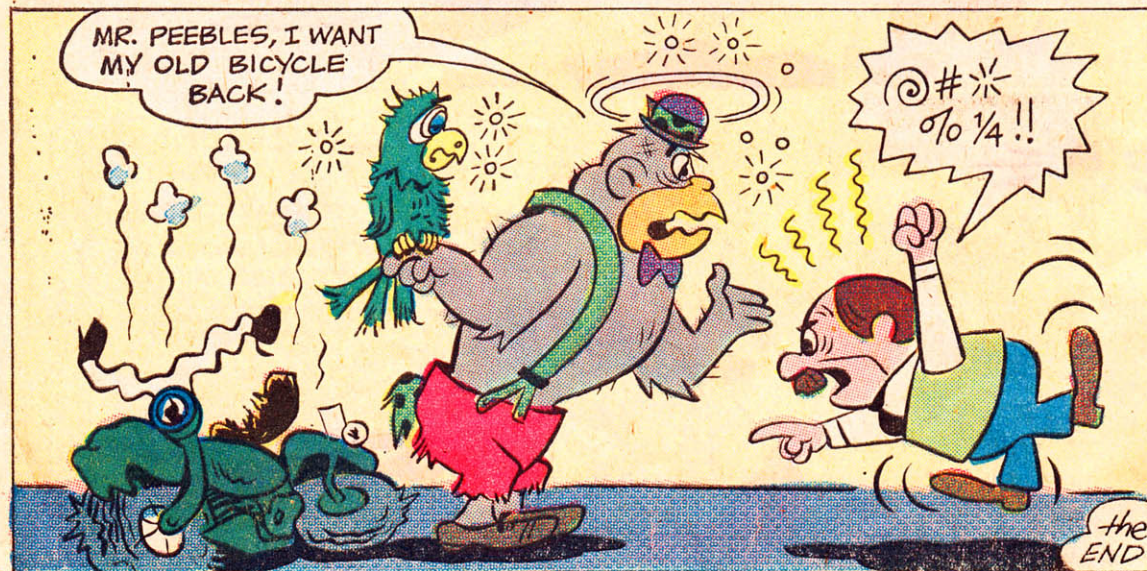
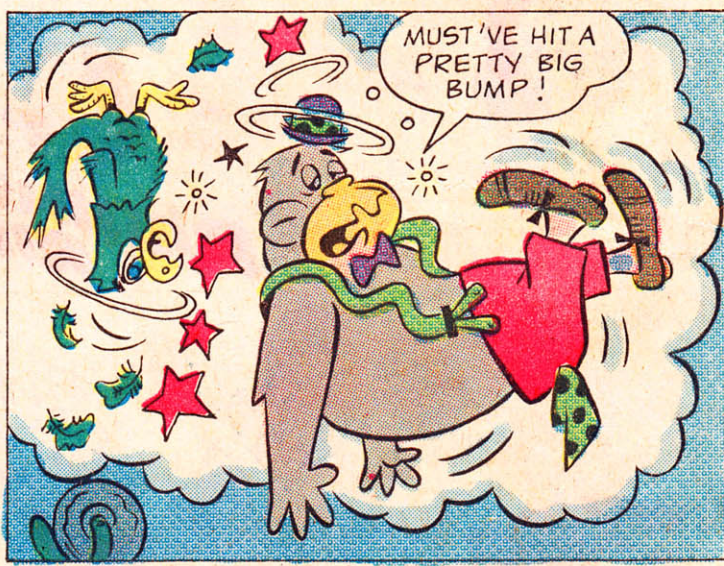
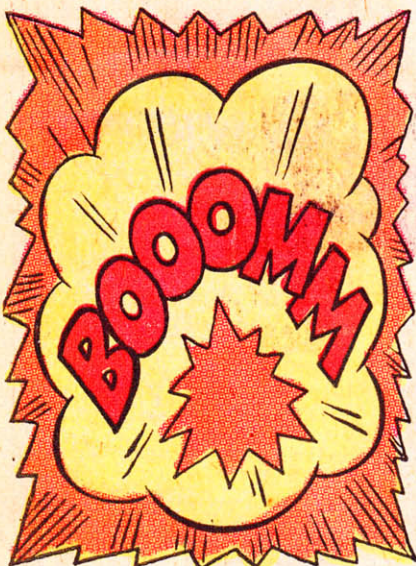
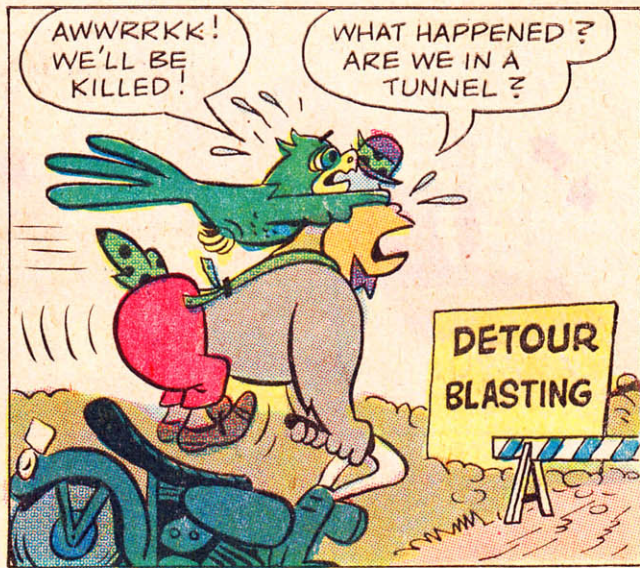
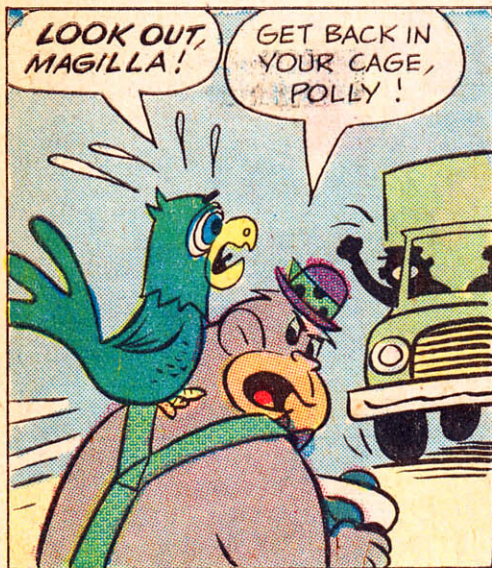


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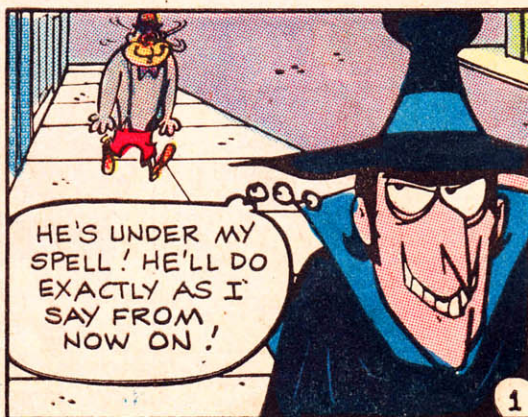
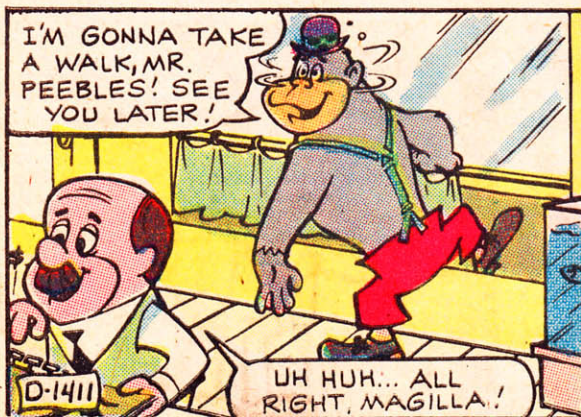
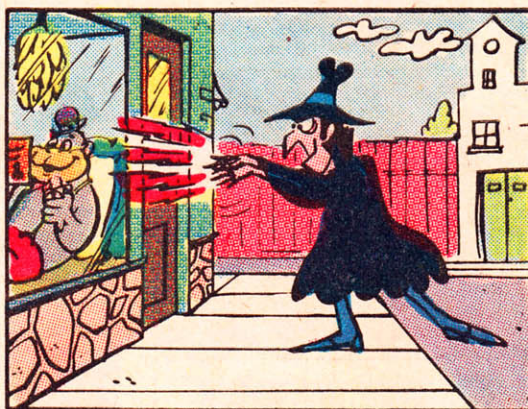
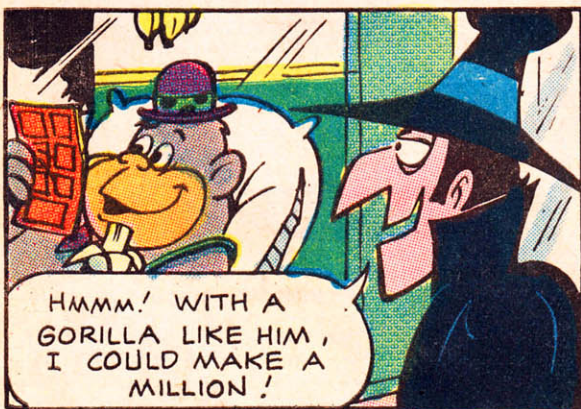
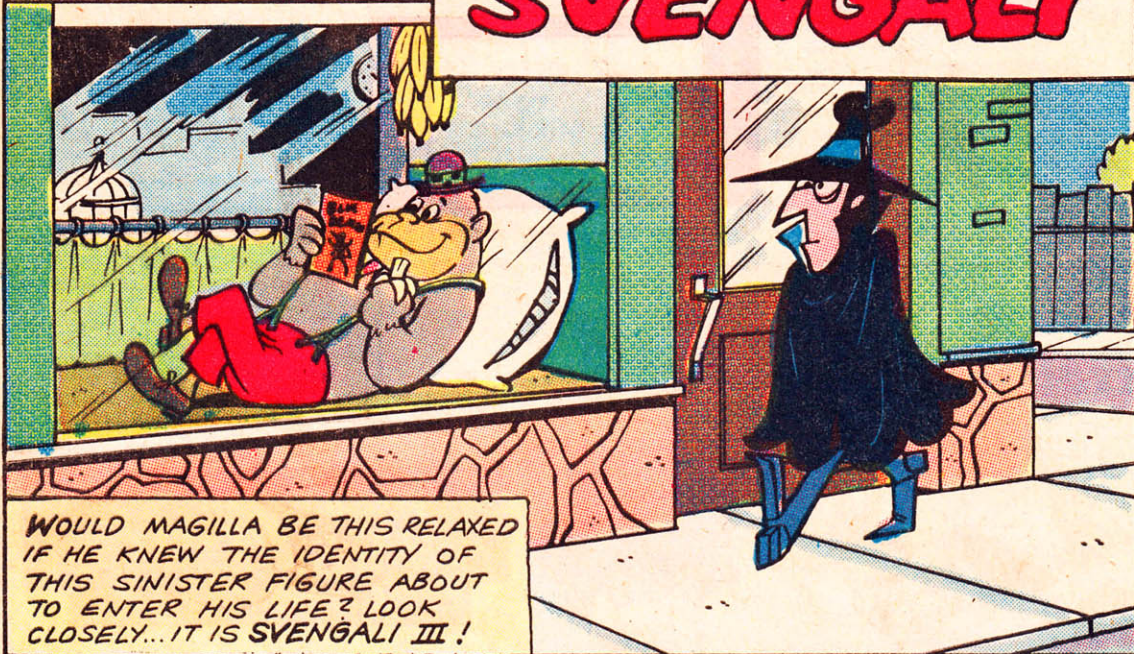


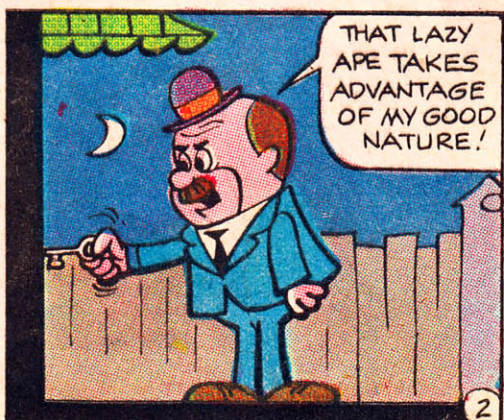
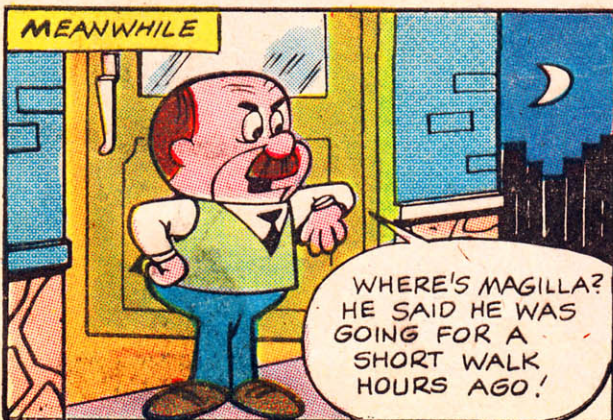
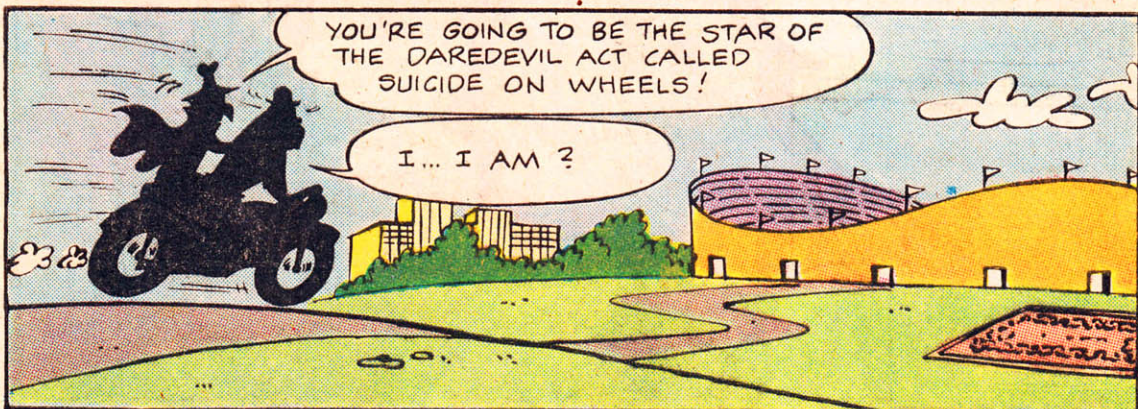
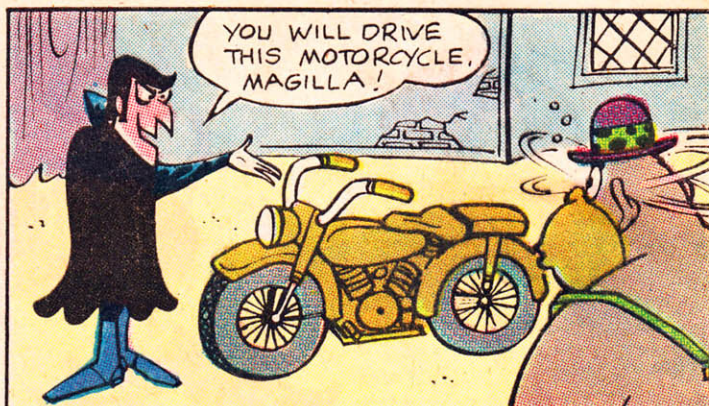
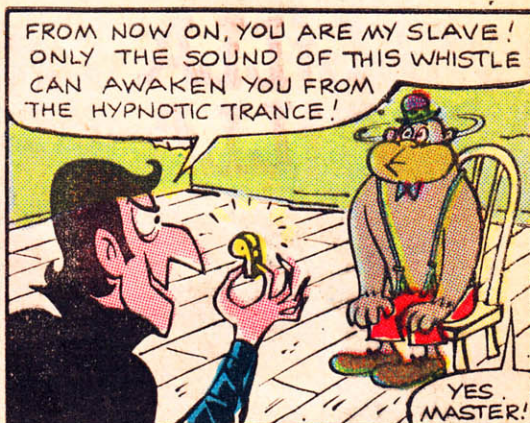
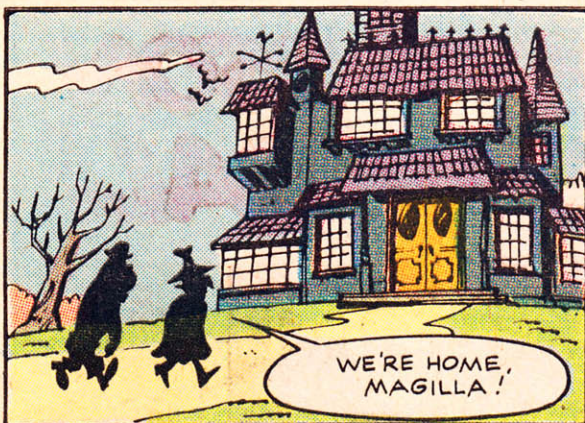


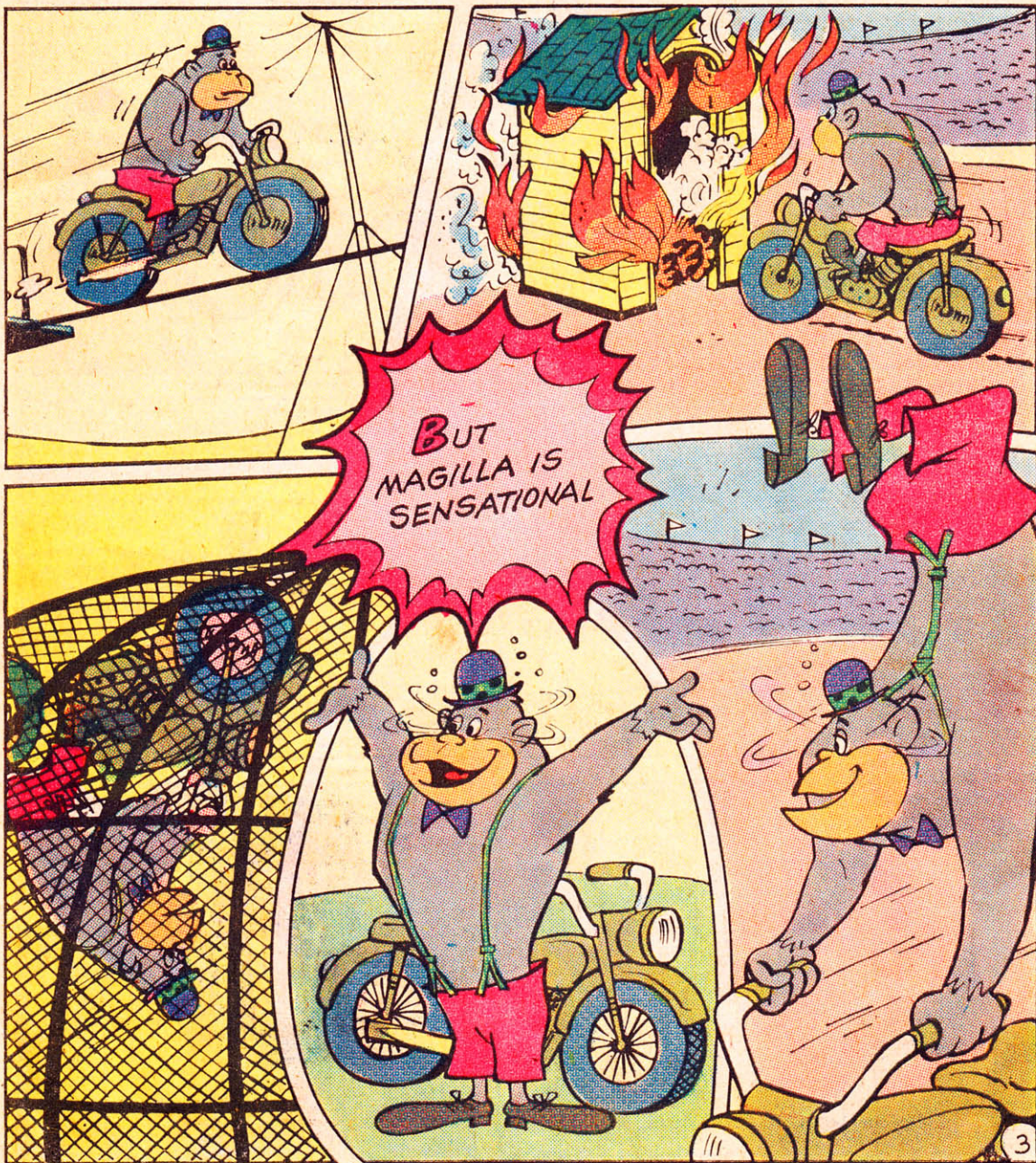
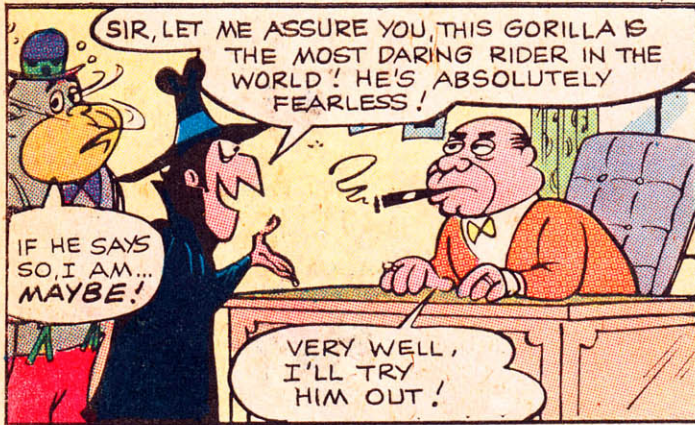


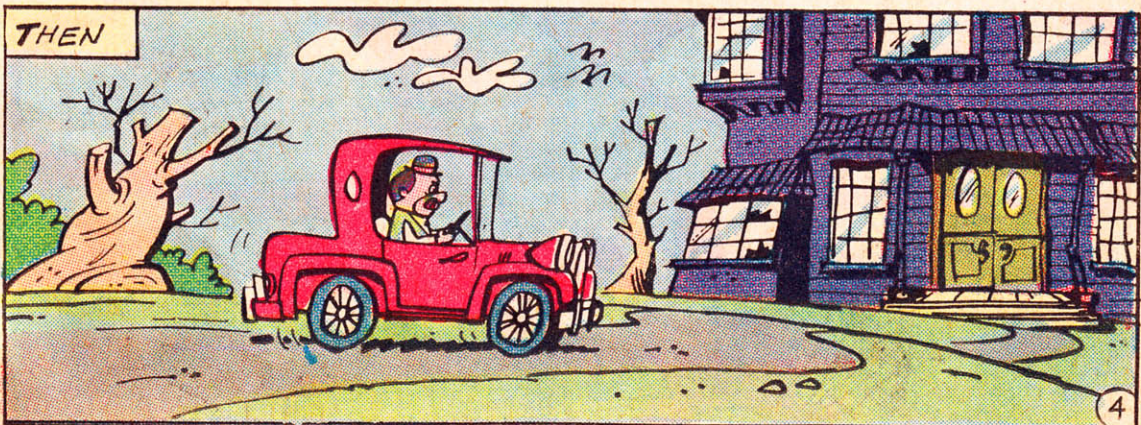
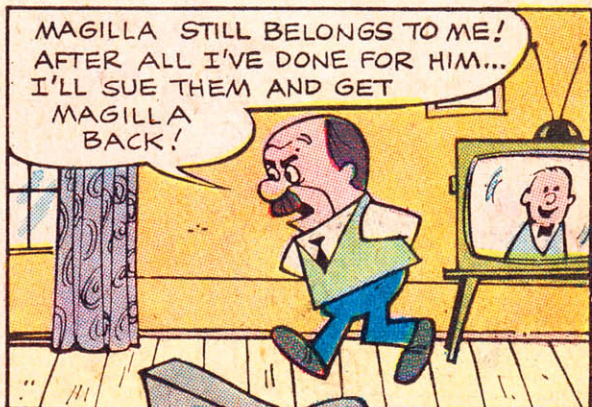
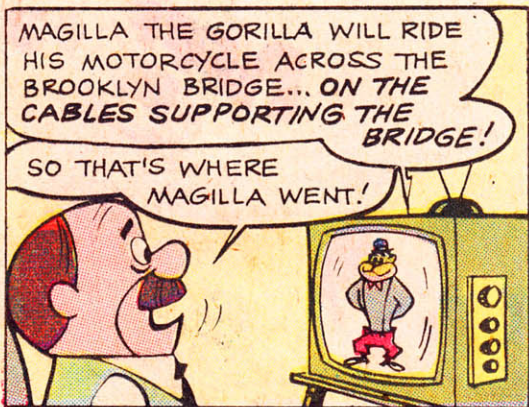
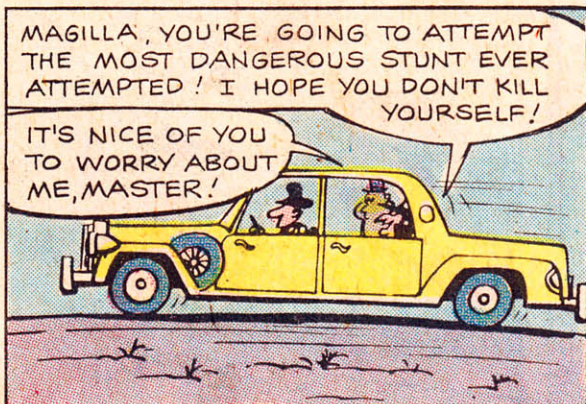
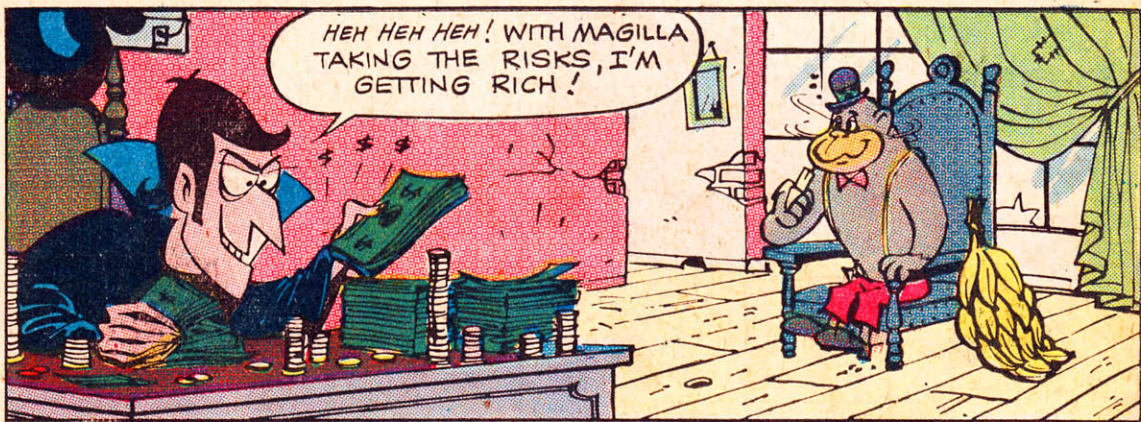
MAGILLA GORILLA

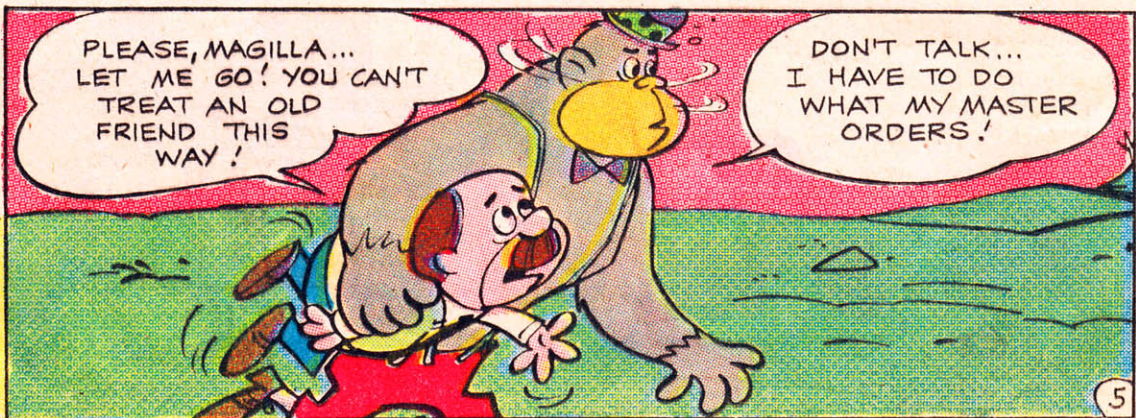
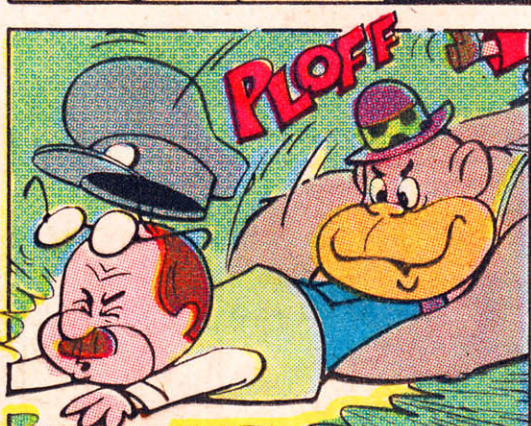
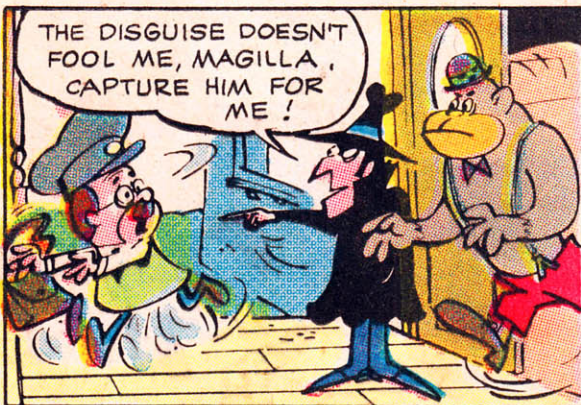
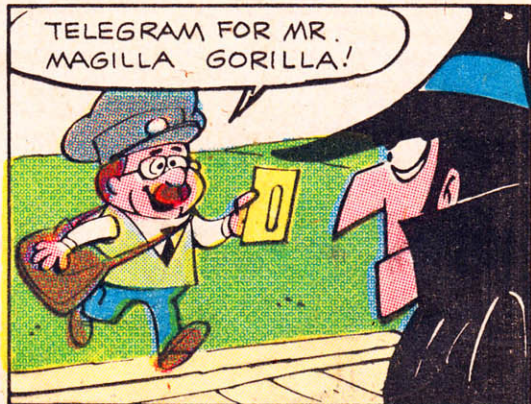
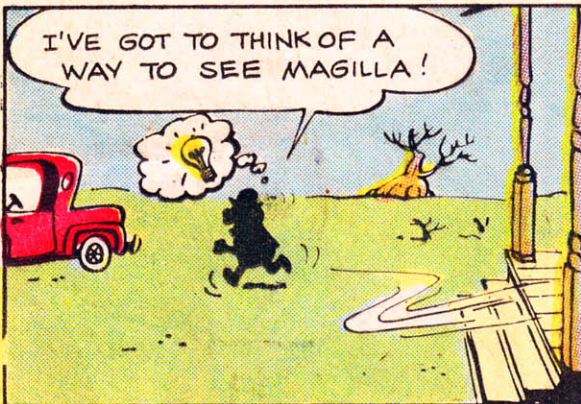
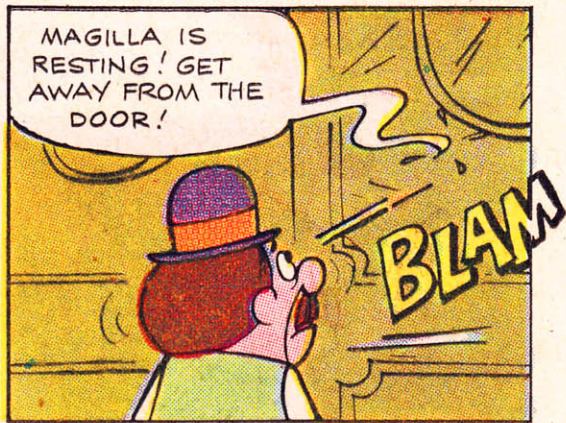
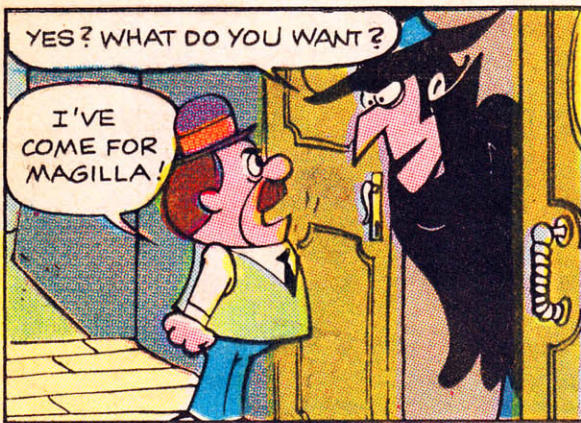
IN GRANDSON OF SVENGALI

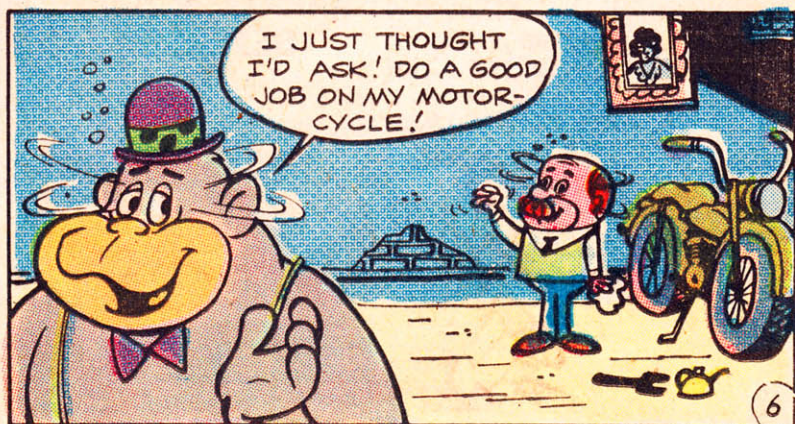
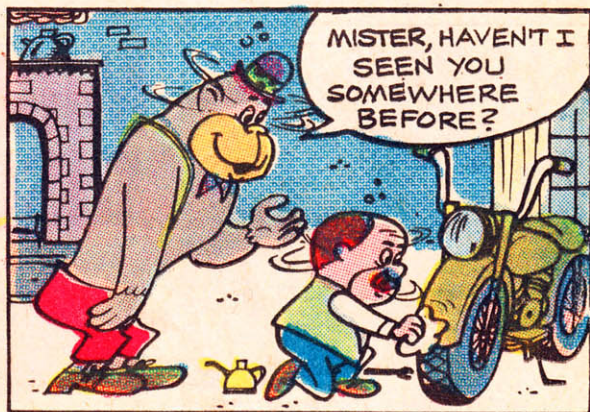
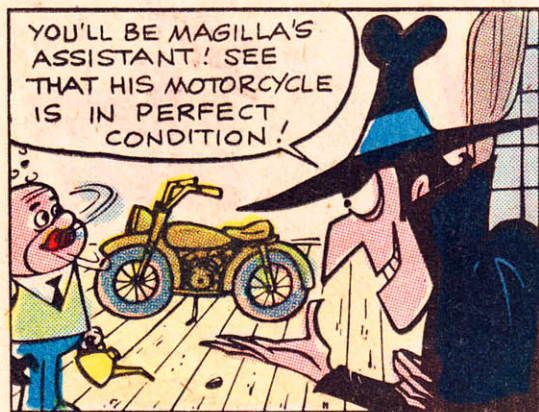
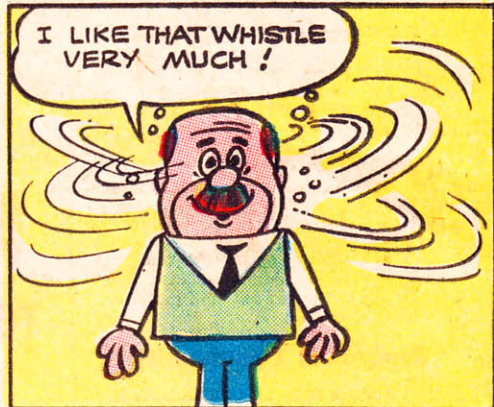
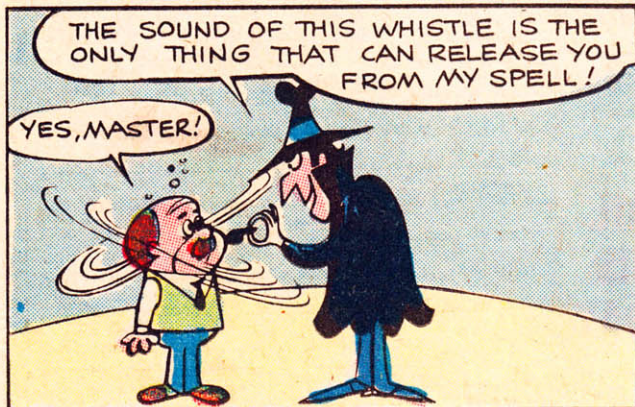
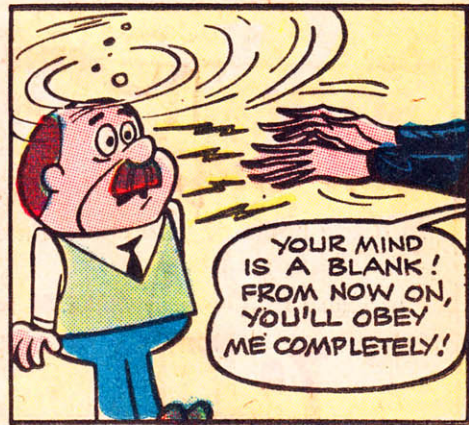
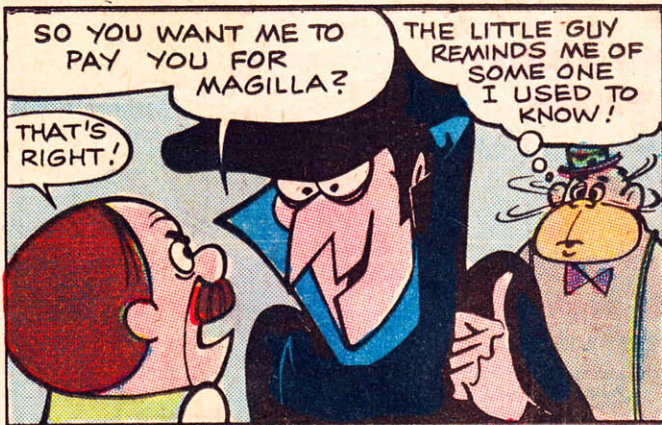


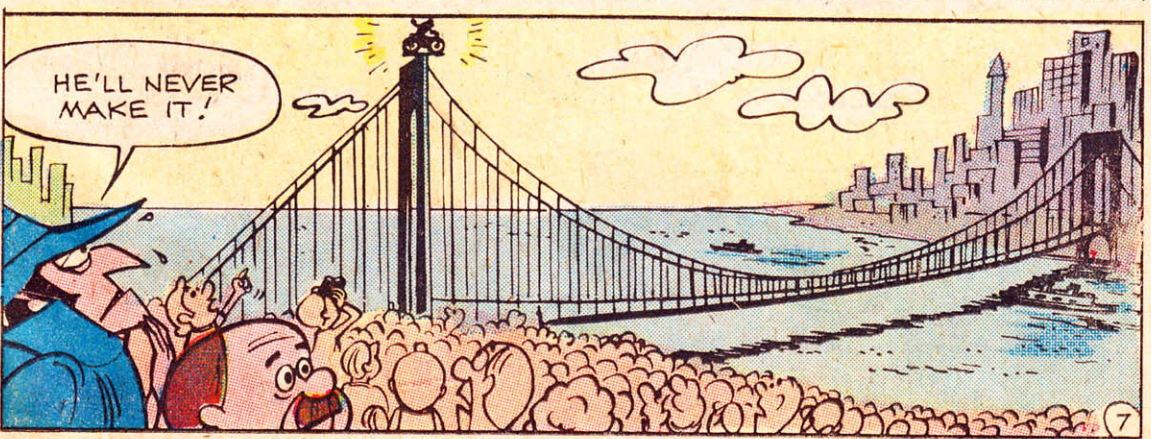
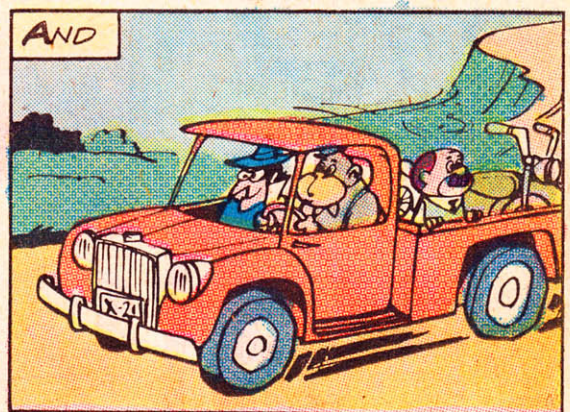
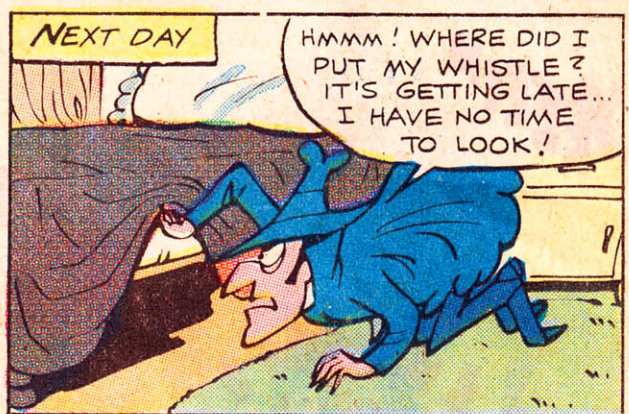
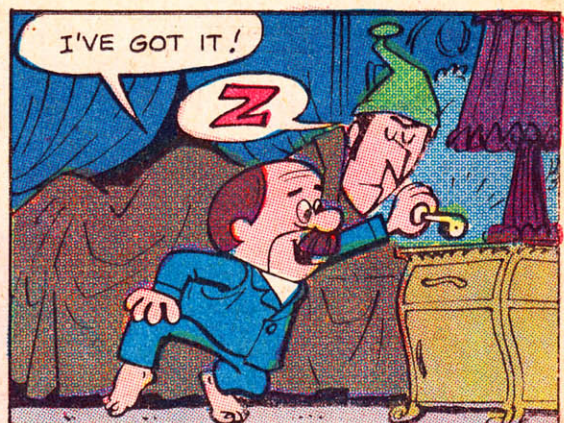
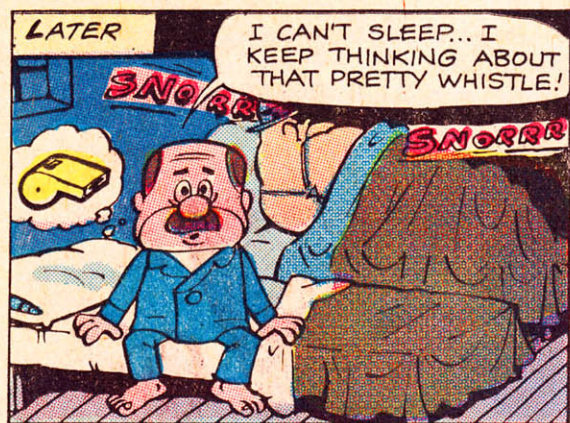




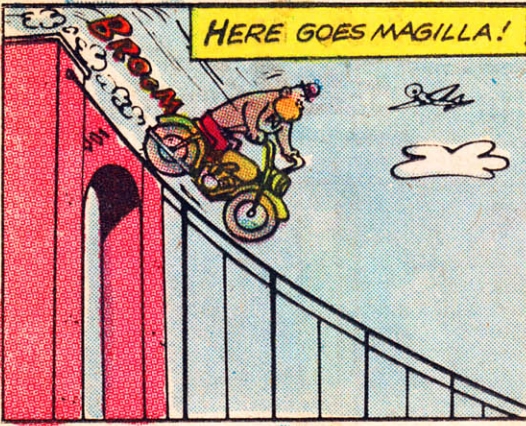




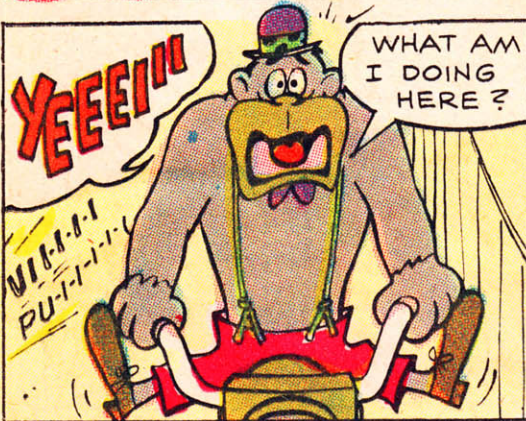
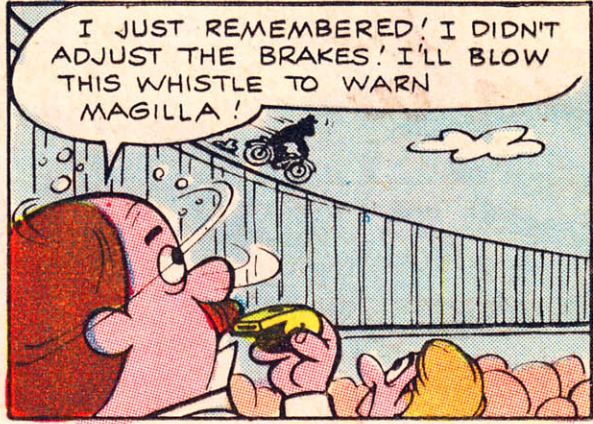




HERE GOES MAGILLA!

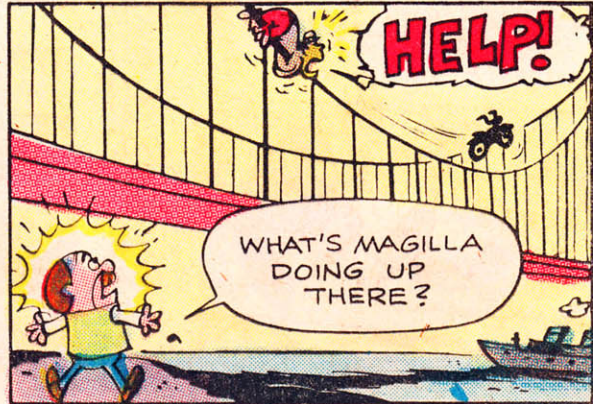


I JUST REMEMBERED! I DIDN'T ADJUST THE BRAKES! I'LL BLOW THIS WHISTLE TO WARN MAGILLA!



WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

HELP!



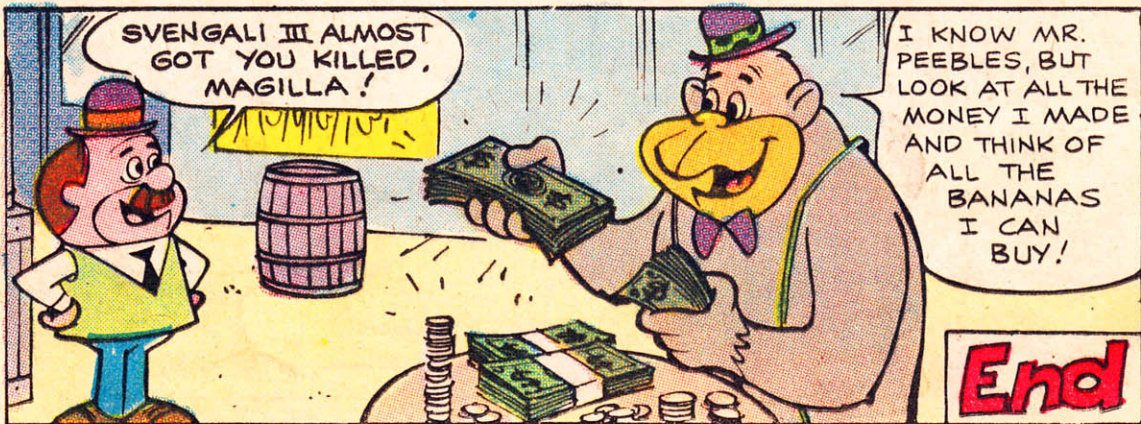
WHAT'S MAGILLA DOING UP THERE?



I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



COME BACK HERE, YOU RASCAL! I'LL PUNCH YOU IN THE NOSE!

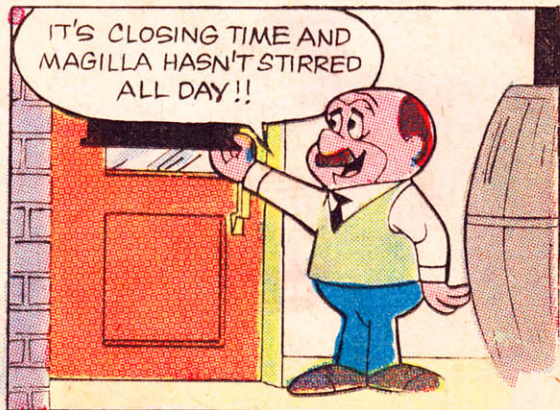
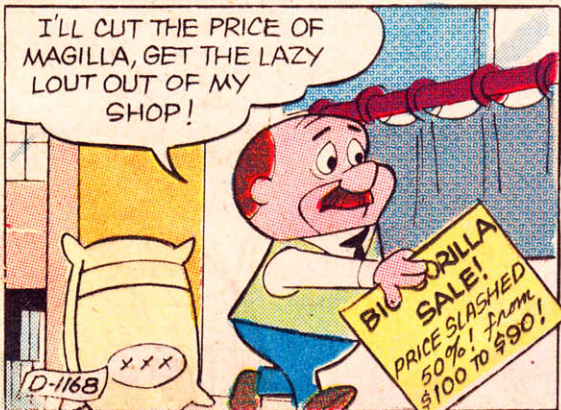
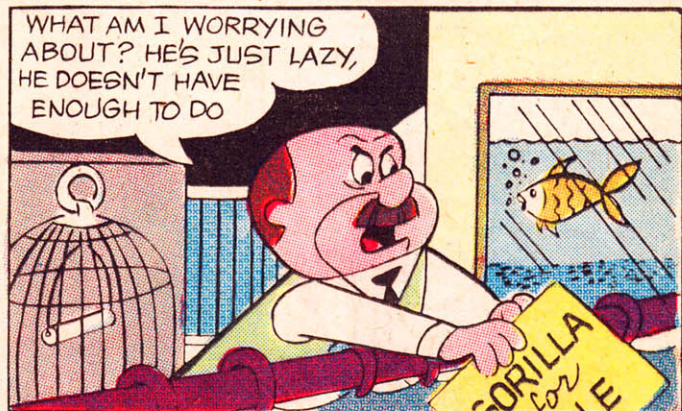
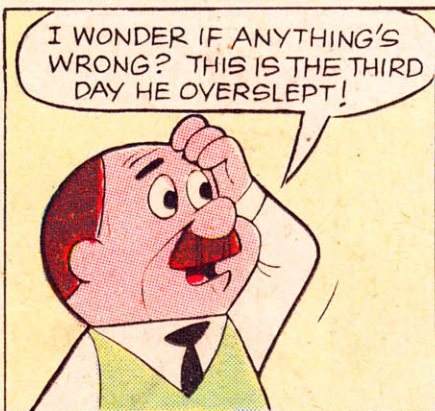
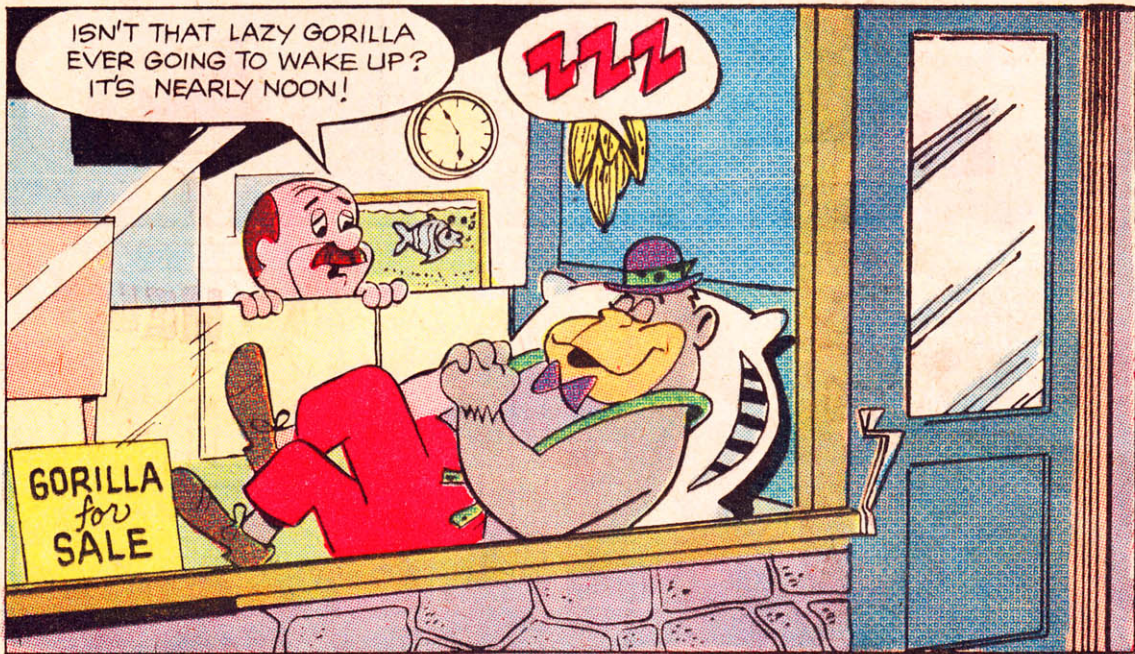


SVENGALI III ALMOST GOT YOU KILLED, MAGILLA!

I KNOW MR. PEEBLES, BUT LOOK AT ALL THE MONEY I MADE AND THINK OF ALL THE BANANAS I CAN BUY!

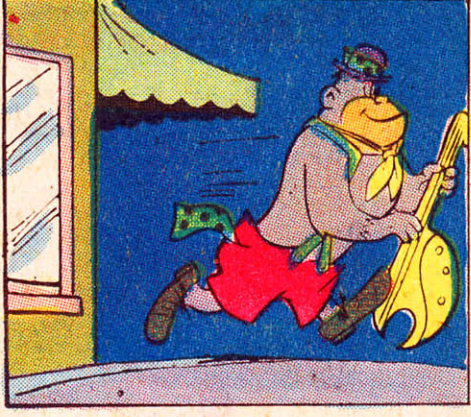
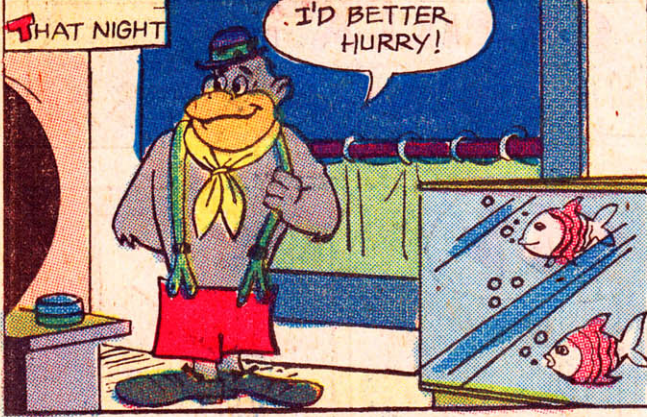
End

MAGILLA GORILLA in in a DOUBLE life!

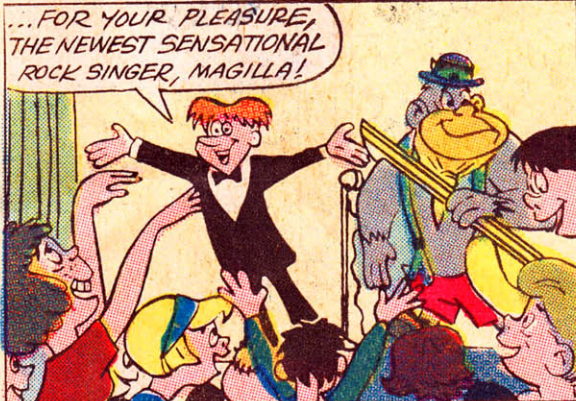


THAT NIGHT

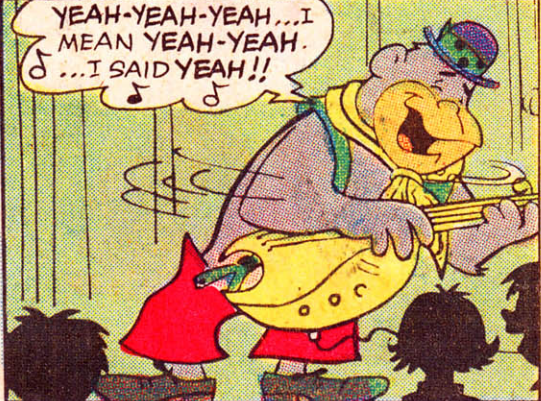
I'D BETTER HURRY!



...FOR YOUR PLEASURE,
THE NEWEST SENSATIONAL
ROCK SINGER, MAGILLA!

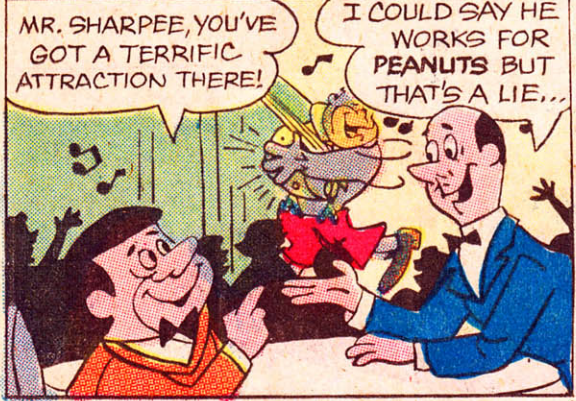


YEAH-YEAH-YEAH...I
MEAN YEAH-YEAH.
♫ ...I SAID YEAH!!



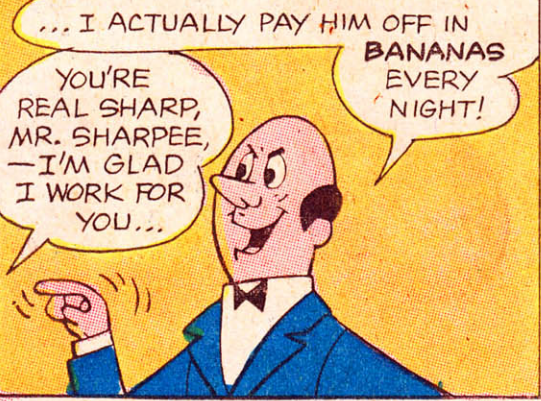
MR. SHARPEE, YOU'VE
GOT A TERRIFIC
ATTRACTION THERE!

I COULD SAY HE
WORKS FOR
PEANUTS BUT
THAT'S A LIE...



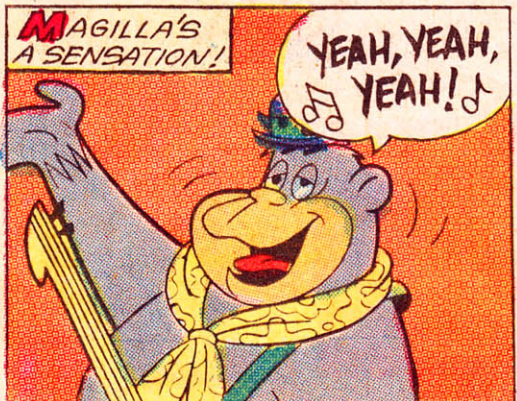
... I ACTUALLY PAY HIM OFF IN

BANANAS
EVERY
NIGHT!



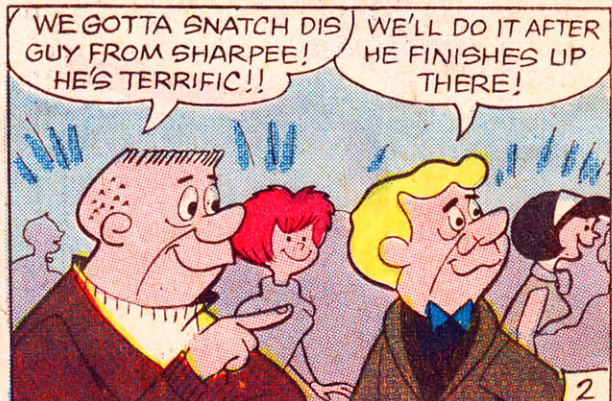
MAGILLA'S
A SENSATION!

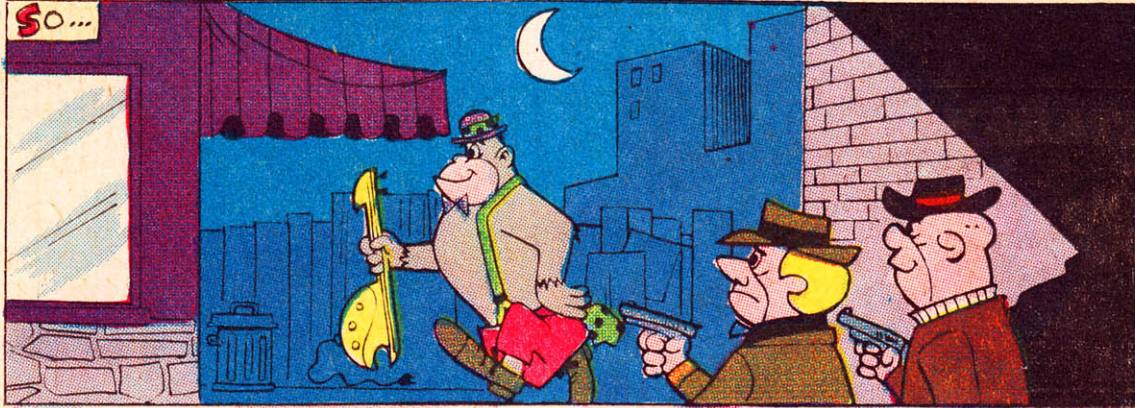
YEAH, YEAH,
YEAH! ♫



WE GOTTA SNATCH DIS
GUY FROM SHARPEE!
HE'S TERRIFIC!!

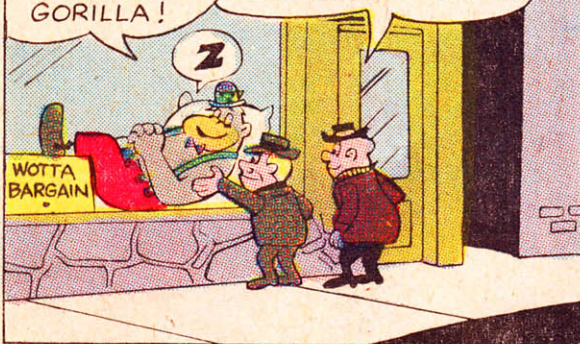
WE'LL DO IT AFTER
HE FINISHES UP
THERE!





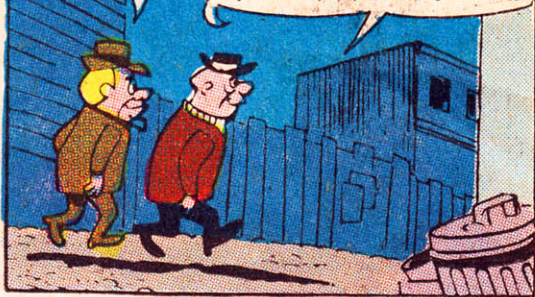
HEY, MAGILLA
IS A REAL
GORILLA!

AND HE'S FOR SALE
AT A REDUCED PRICE!



HEY, WE'LL BUY
HIM! THEN HE
CAN SING FOR US!

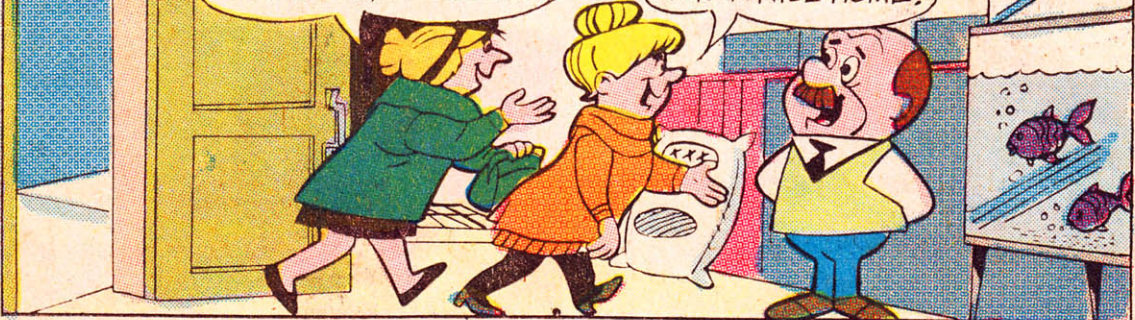
YEAH, BUT IF SHARPEE
SEES US HERE HE'LL
RUIN EVERYTHING! I
KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO...



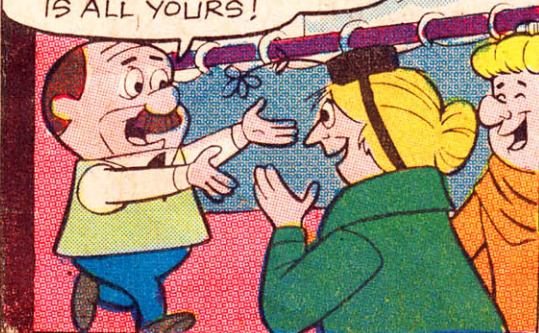
NEXT DAY...

MY DEAR FELLOW, I'M
MRS. SNOOTY AND THIS IS
MY SISTER, MRS. ZOOTY!

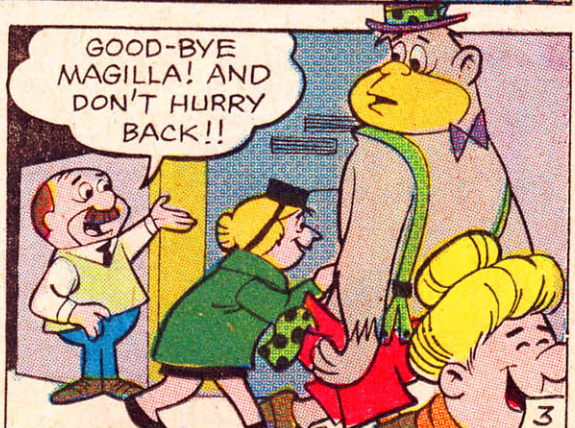
WE WANT TO BUY THAT
NICE GORILLA AND GIVE
HIM A NICE HOME!

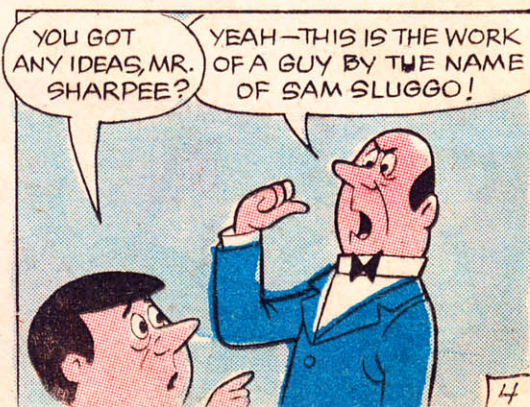
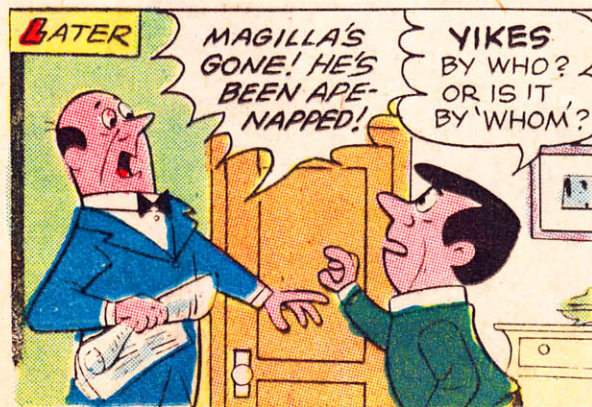
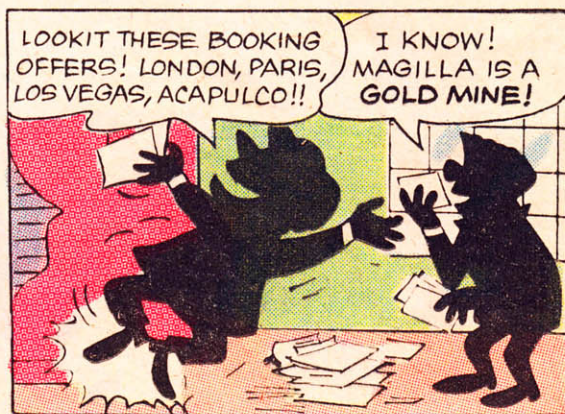
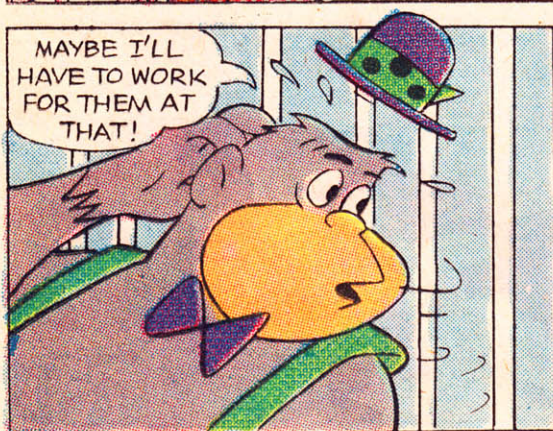
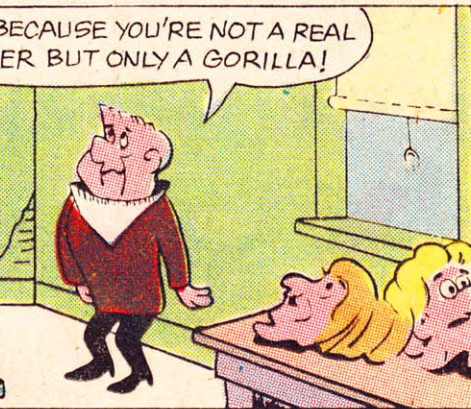
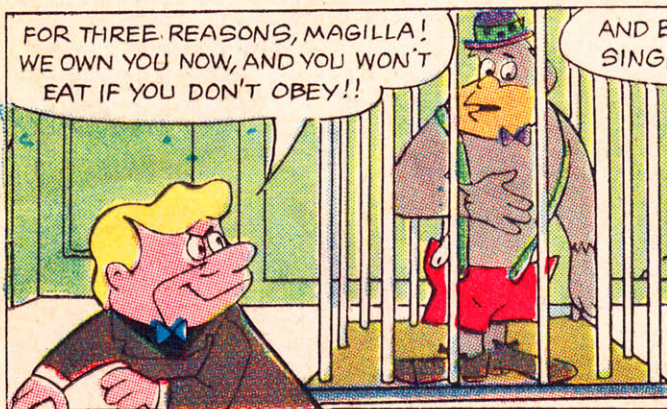
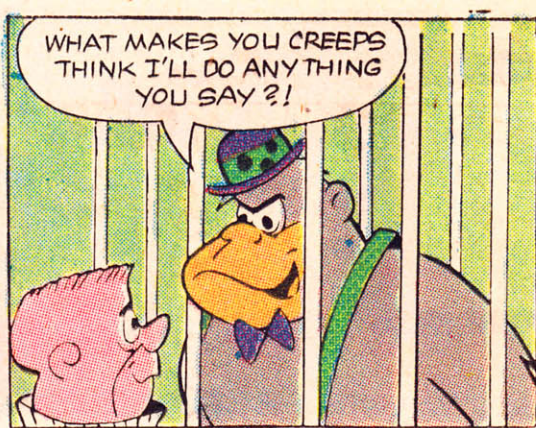
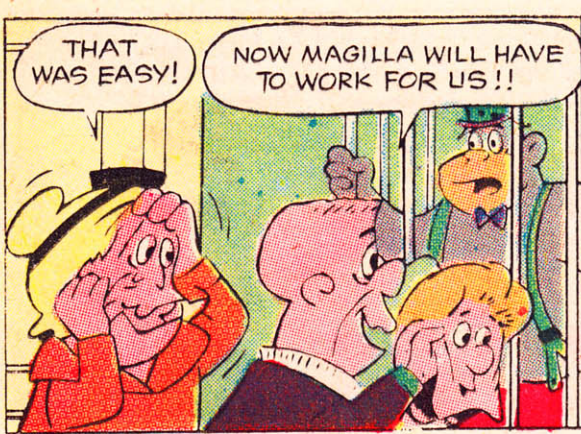


THIS IS THE HAPPIEST
DAY OF MY LIFE! MAGILLA!
IS ALL YOURS!

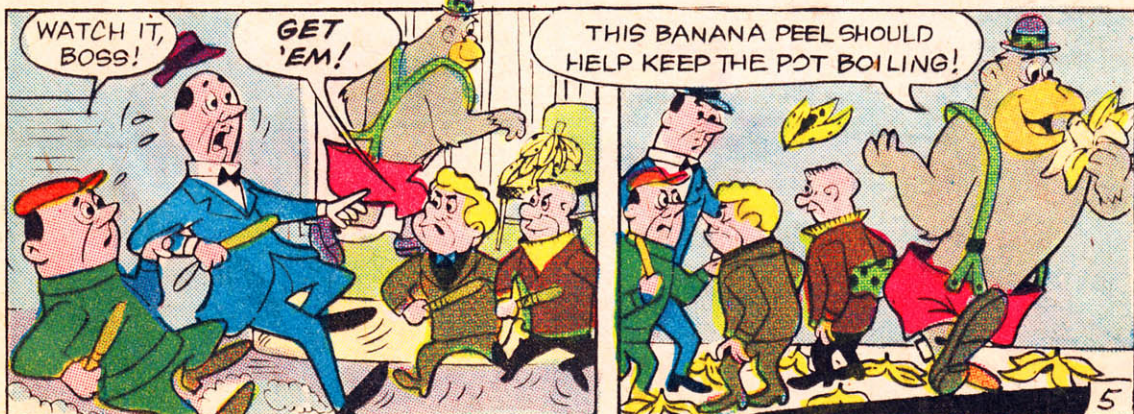
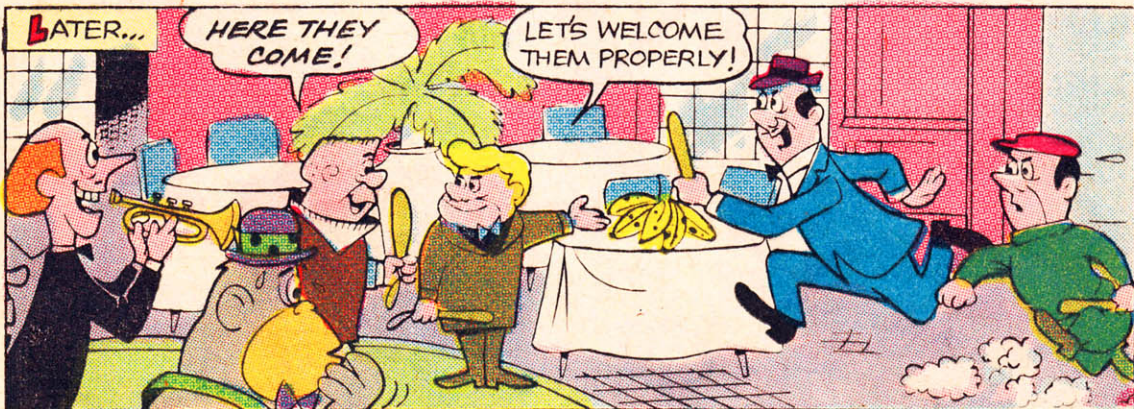
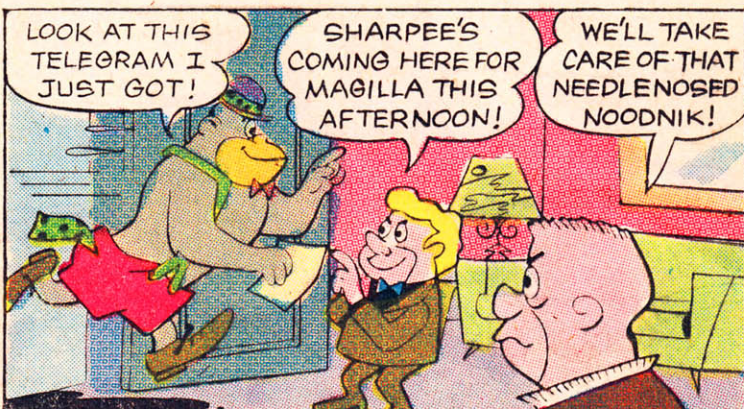
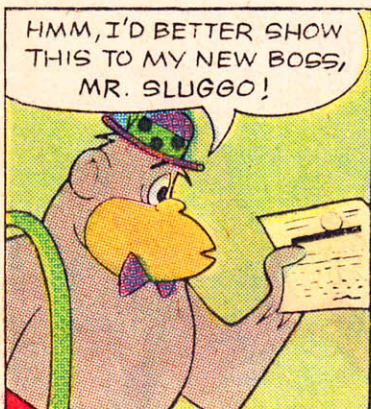
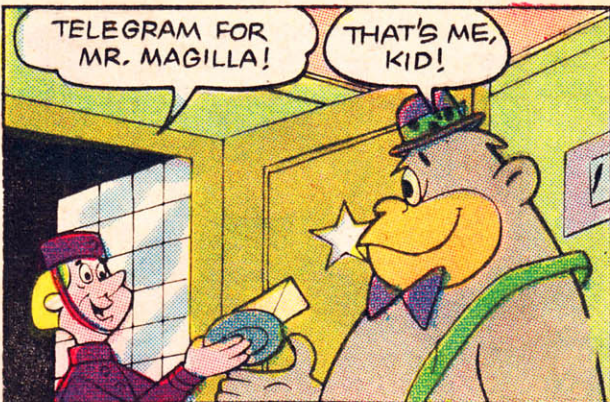
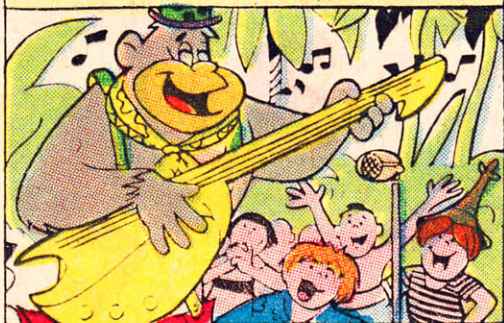


GOOD-BYE
MAGILLA! AND
DON'T HURRY
BACK!!





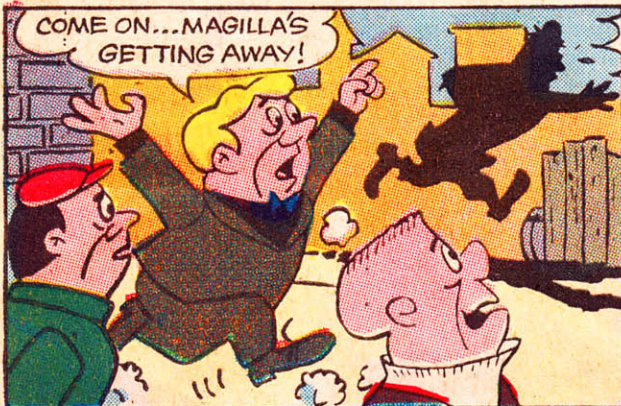
MEANWHILE MAGILLA'S WORKING FOR HIS NEW OWNERS...



IT WORKED! NOW I'LL
GET OUT OF HERE!



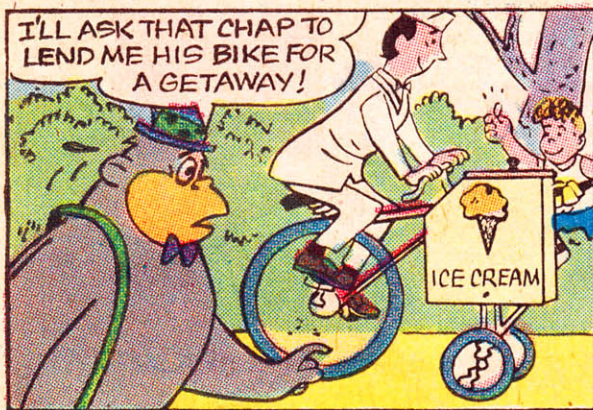
COME ON...MAGILLA'S
GETTING AWAY!



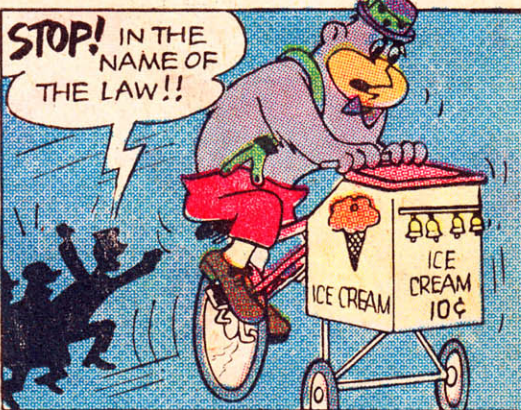
HELP! POLICE!
THEY'VE WRECKED
MY BUSINESS!



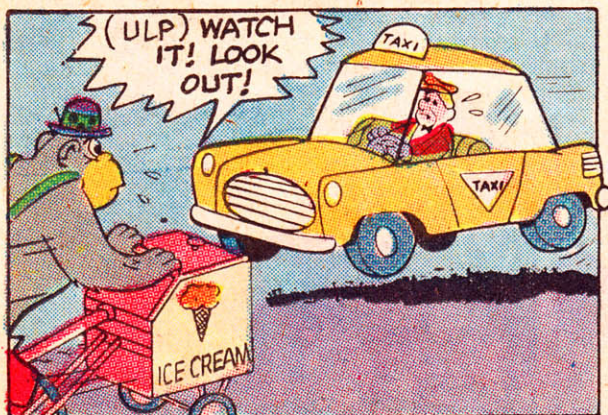
I'LL ASK THAT CHAP TO
LEND ME HIS BIKE FOR
A GETAWAY!



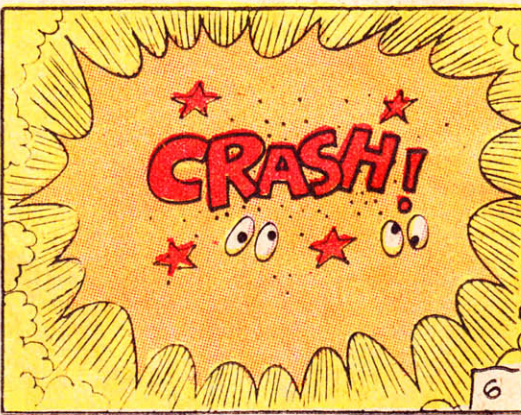
STOP! IN THE
NAME OF
THE LAW!!



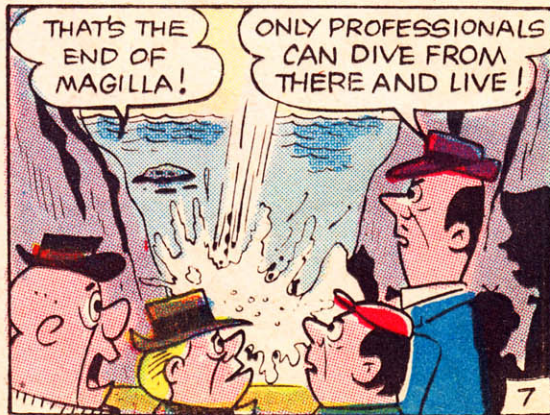
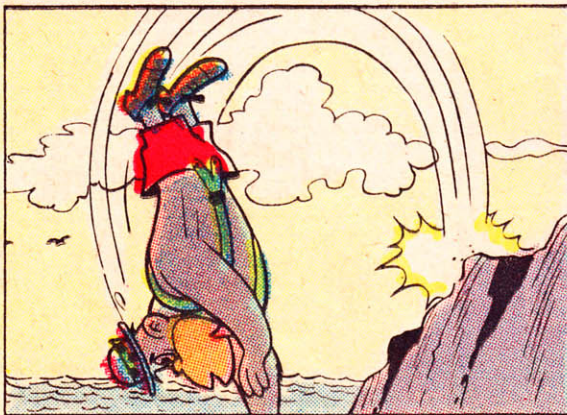
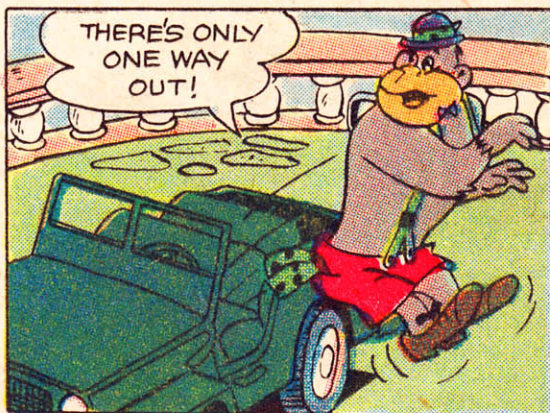
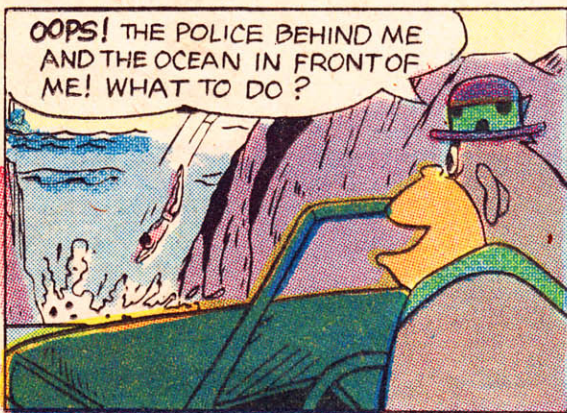
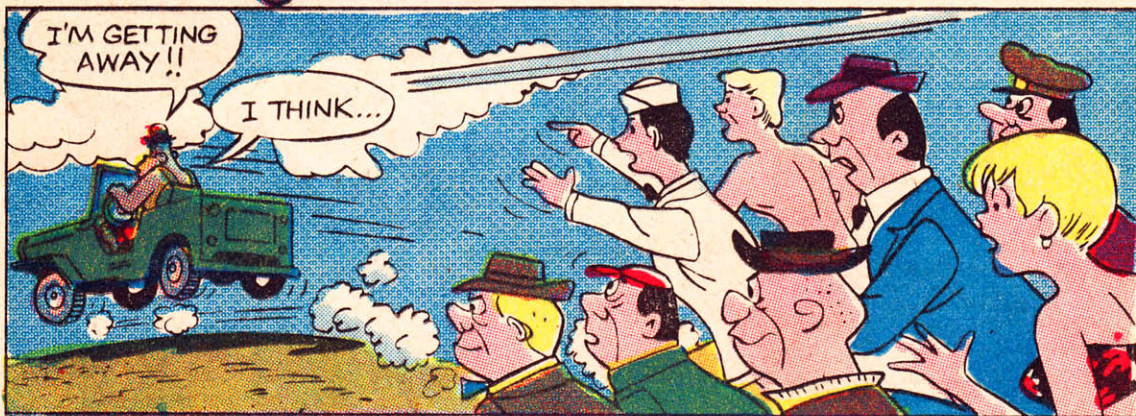
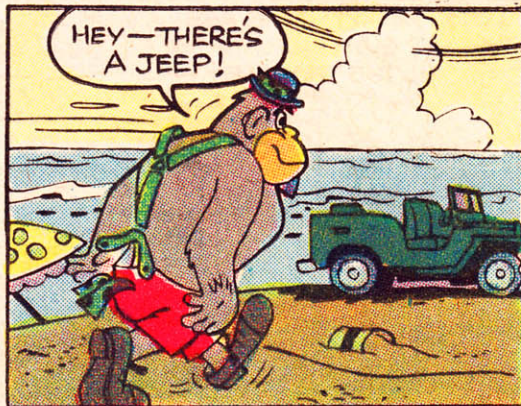
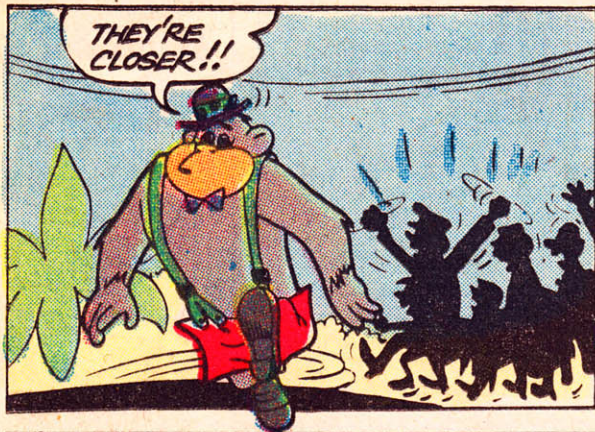
(ULP) WATCH
IT! LOOK
OUT!

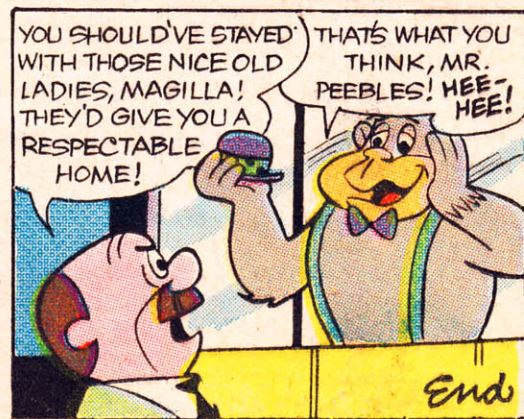
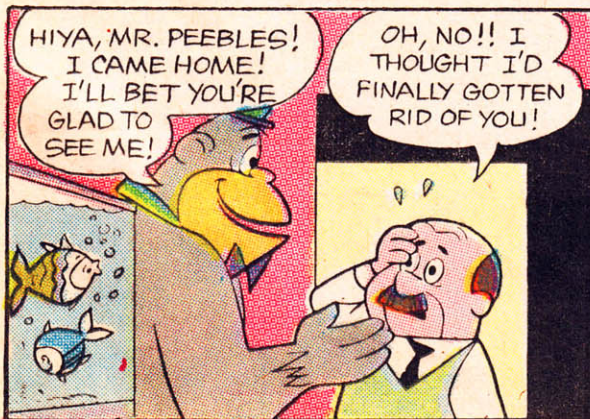
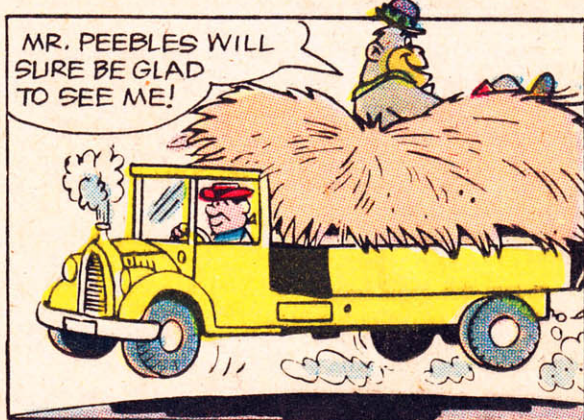
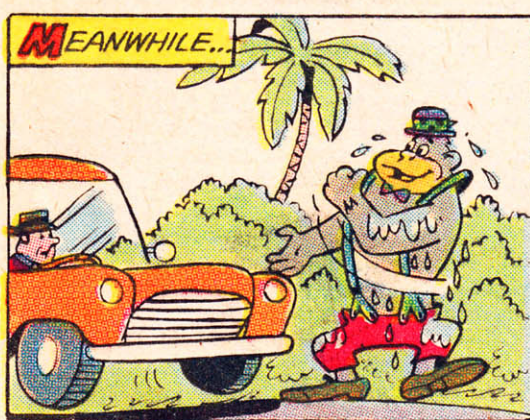
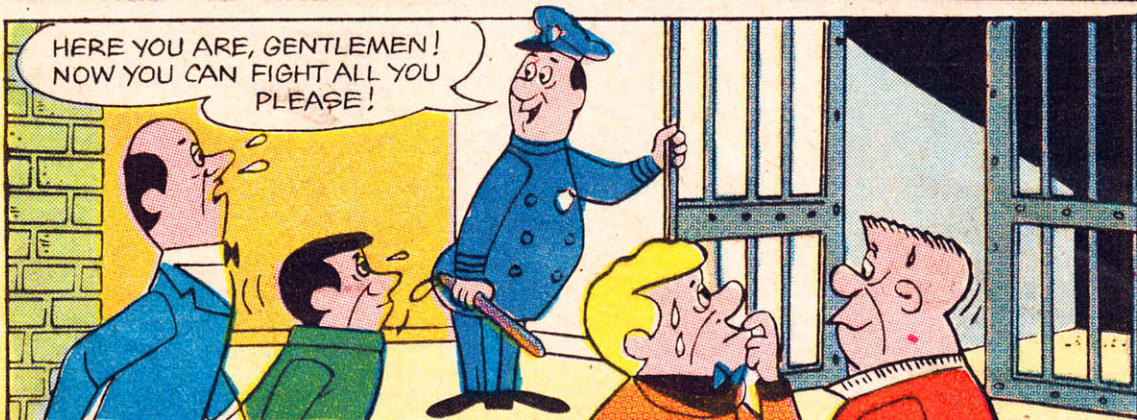
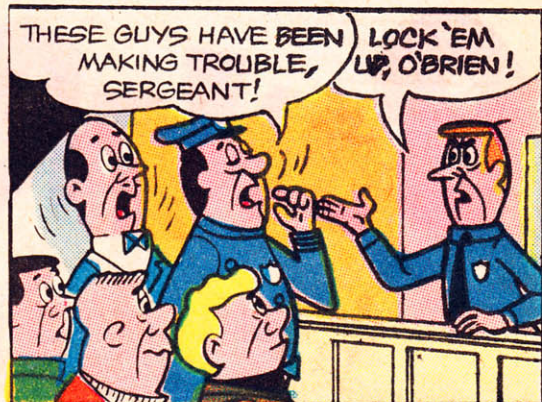
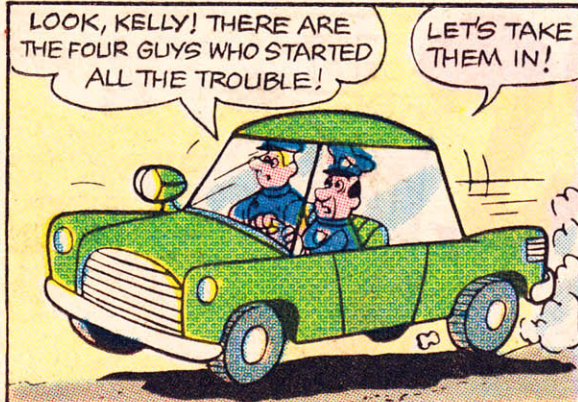


CRASH!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE





BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they have studied and learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing the word or doesn't make the meaning of the thought clear, those kids can give you unusual answers.

My principal insisted that I take a course in First Aid. And thus I would be able to teach my students on what do we all do in an emergency. He should have been present in my class and heard the answers to some of the questions. I wanted to get across the idea that one reason for studying First Aid is that we ourselves could become victims. We could get hurt and therefore we should know what to do.

"What is one important reason why we must all know First Aid?" I asked.

Up went about a dozen hands. They were eager to show me what they knew. I picked on Stanley. He got up from his seat.

"In case you get killed, you should know what to do?" he replied.

Maybe he had the right idea in that answer. Next I asked this one.

"If you cut your finger and just a little blood comes out, what should you do?"

I wanted the students to understand that washing the finger with plain soap and water would be sufficient. Marsha answered:

"You do what I always do. You suck your finger in your mouth. It always helps."

This I didn't expect. So I then asked Marsha another question.

"But you have germs in your saliva. Can't they infect the finger?"

"Oh, teacher," snapped back Marsha. "My own germs wouldn't hurt me. They belong to me. Didn't you know that?"

Suddenly Peter arose from his chair. He liked Marsha very much.

"She's right," he informed me. "When my dog gets hurt he always licks his wound. His germs are also his friend. They would hurt any other animal or person. But not him!"

However, my reputation about knowing everything and being able to handle any situation was

saved the next day. At lunch time the kids could eat in the school cafeteria or go home. Outside the school was the lemonade man. For two cents you got a glass or rather a paper cup of that fluid. Jimmy and Andrew came to me with their big complaint.

"He's a cheat. He's a crook. He doesn't fill the glass up to the top. We want it up to the top. It says on his sign that for two cents you get a glass of lemonade. You do something to help us?"

I informed the lemonade man that I was a teacher in P.S. 46. For this he wanted to give me a glass free.

"About how much lemonade do you sell to the kids here each day?" I asked.

"About three and a half gallons to these kids," he replied.

"Want to sell more lemonade?" I then questioned him.

"Of course," he smiled. "You tell me what to do."

"Just fill each glass to the top. The kids feel you are sort of cheating them," I said to him.

Know something? He did it and his sales increased. He was happy and the kids were happy and same went for myself. One term I had a special "bright class" or ESP's as they were called. We were going down to the recreation area. They almost jumped down the steps.

"Slow, Children! Slow Children! Dangerous!" I warned them.

Two days later when I came to my class room, room 412, I found next to my desk that familiar auto warning sign: "Slow Children." It was a paper one which some kid had bought in a novelty store. Next day there were more signs greeting me: "Genius at work. Don't Disturb."; "Danger ahead."; "Railroad Crossing"; and this one: "THINK".

I had to get back at them. Otherwise I would continue to find more signs in my room each day. I pointed to: "Slow Children."

"There's a rumor in the school that I have the dumb kids in my class. They say I have the slow ones. How did it start? I guess somebody didn't understand the real meaning of "Slow Children."

It worked. The next morning all signs had vanished and things returned to some kind of being normal for only a day or so.

MAGILLA GORILLA in

This Won't **HURT** a Bit!

D-1357

